Accessions
160.119
Shelf No.
G 4060.12
Barton Library.

Thomas Pennant Barton.

Boston Public Library.
Received May, 1873.
Not to be taken from the Library.

Shakespearian Music

Barton Library

THE

OVERTURE, SONGS, AIRS, and CHORUSSES,

in the

JUBILEE or SHAKESPEAR's GARLAND

as Performed at Stratford *upon* Avon,

and the Theatre Royal Drury Lane.

To which is added a Cantata called

QUEEN MAB or the FAIRIES JUBILEE.

Composed by

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Pr. 6s.

London Printed & Sold by John Johnston. № 97) Drury-Lane & Longman Lukey & Broderip. № 26 (Cheapside

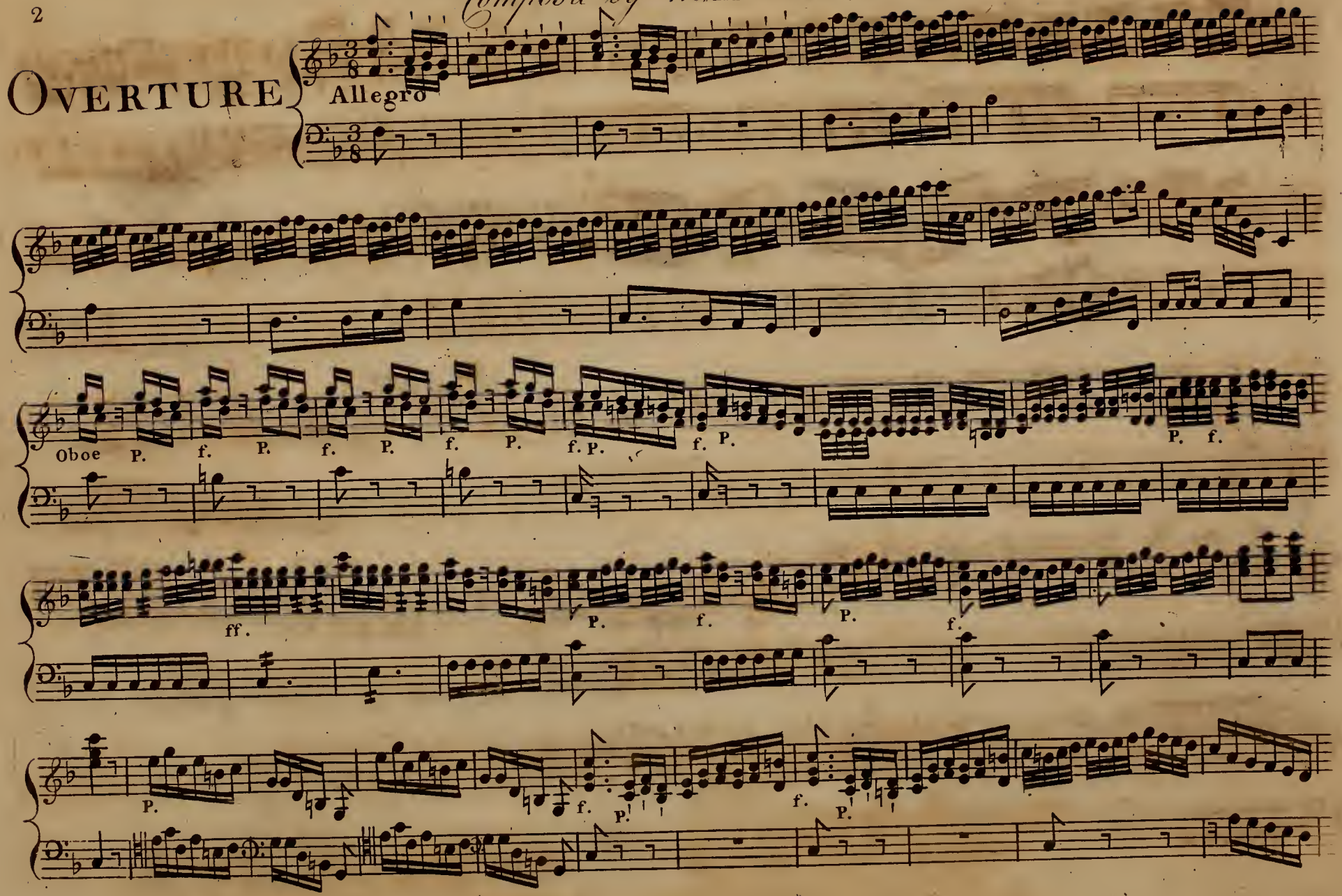
of whom may be had the above adapted for the Guittar & German Flute

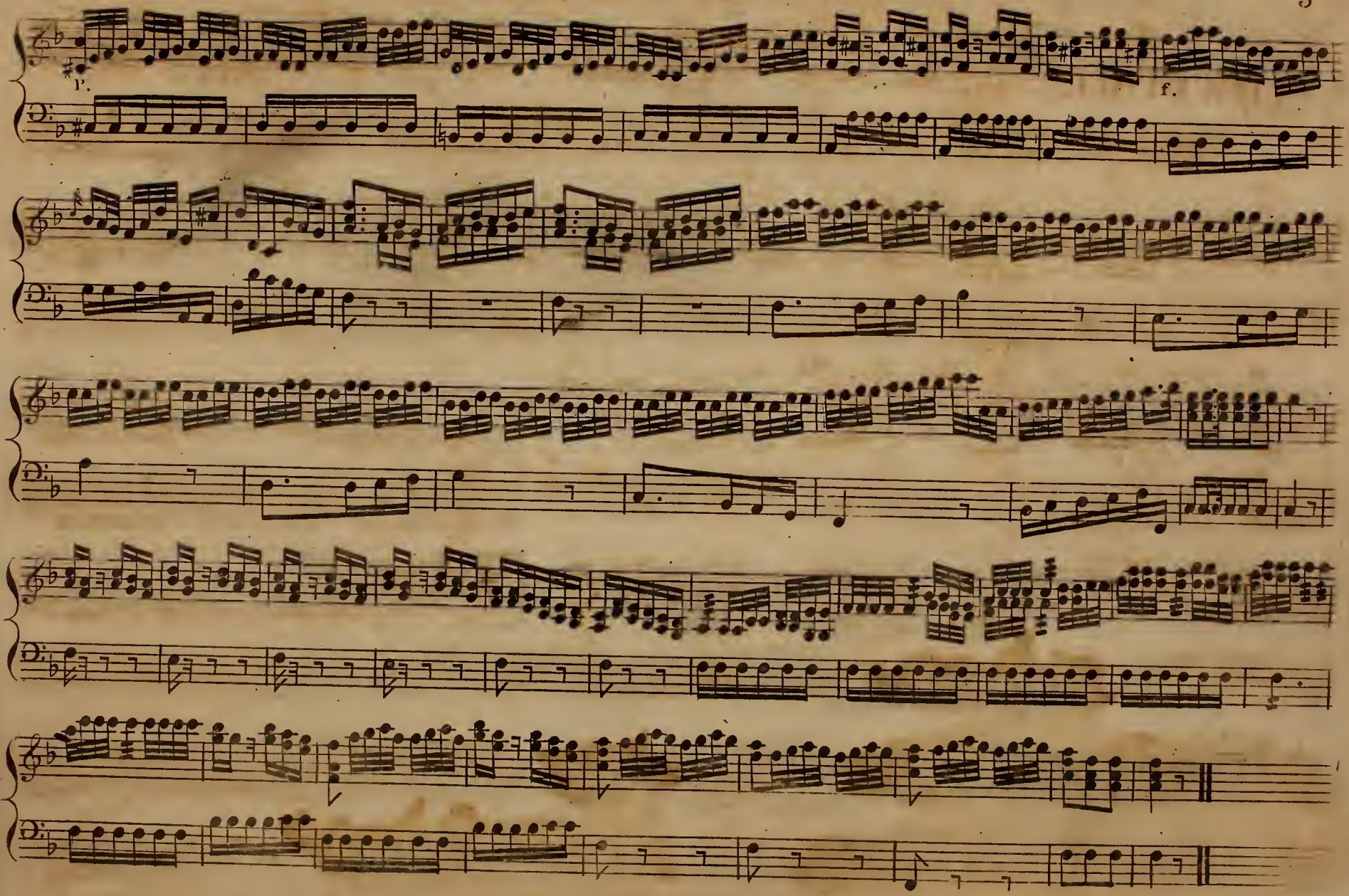
G. [illegible]
12

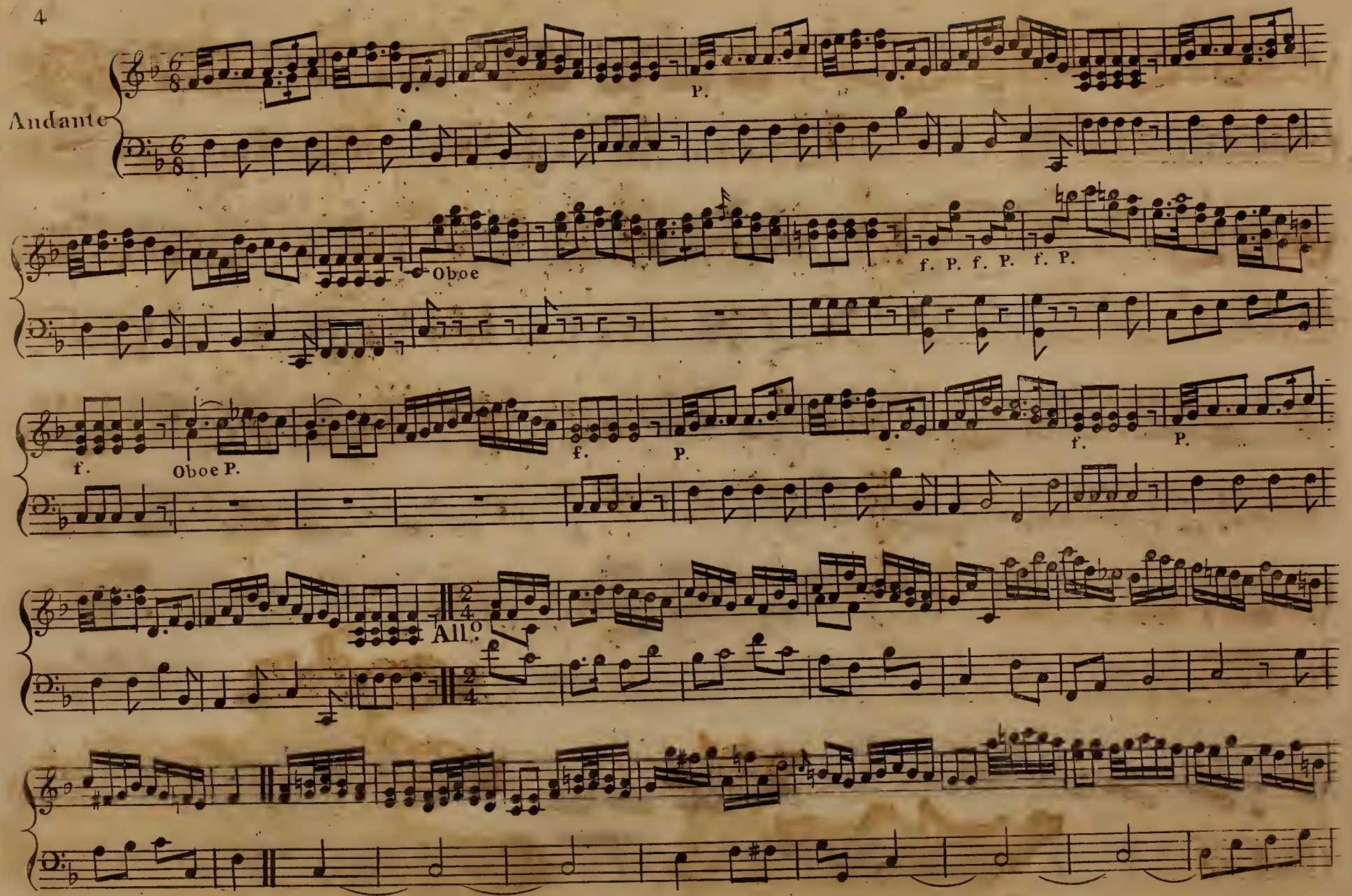
160.119

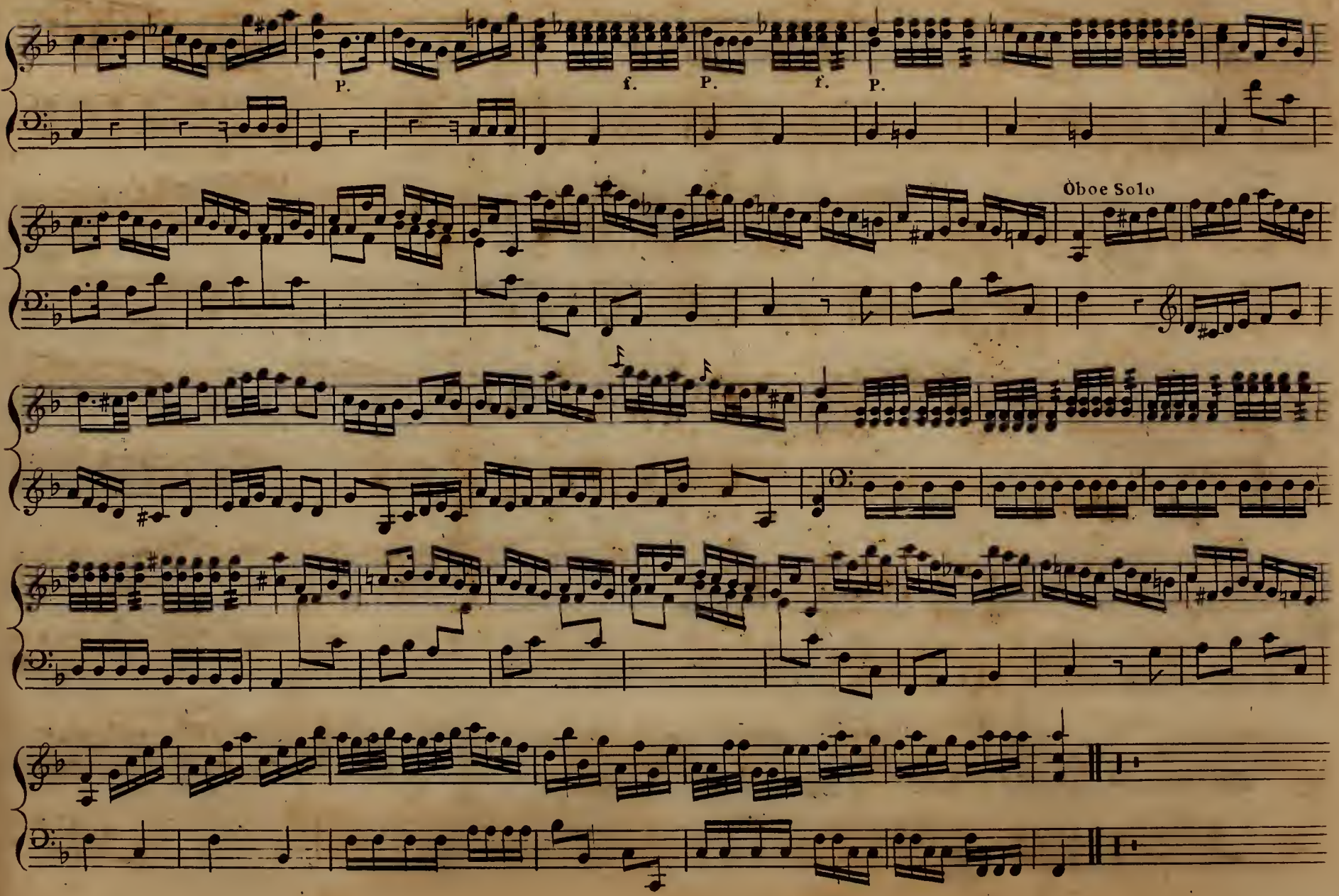
Compos'd by Mr. Dibden

Overture

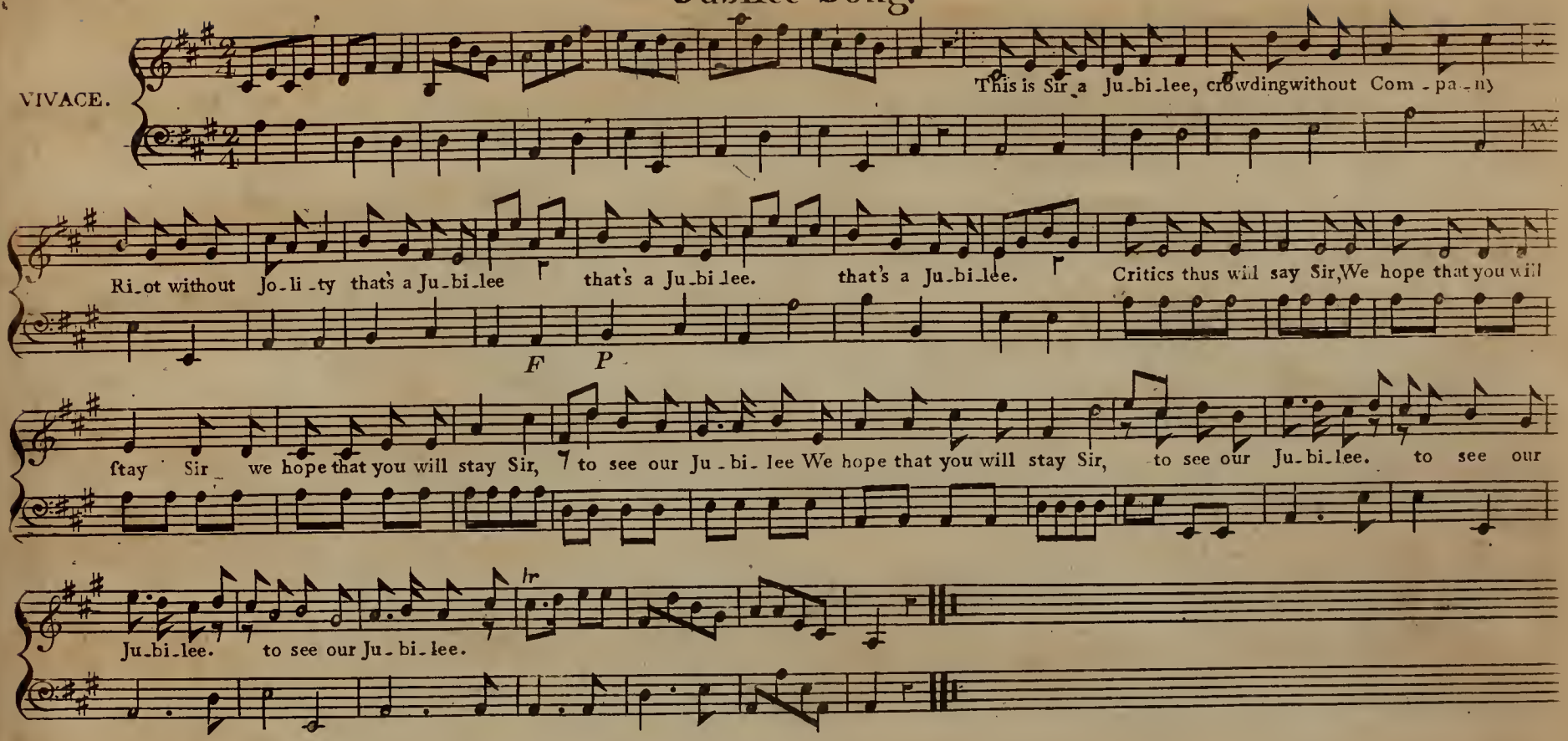



p.
f.


Andante
P.
Oboe
f. P. f. P. f. P.
f.
Oboe P.
f.
P.
f.
P.
All.o


P.
f.
P.
f.
P.
Oboe Solo

Jubilee Song.



2.

On the Road such croſses, Sir,
Cursing Jolts and toſses, Sir,
Posting without Horses, Sir,
This is, Sir, a Jubilee;
Critics thus will say, Sir,
I hope that you will stay, Sir,
To see our Jubilee.

3.

Odes, Sir, without Poetry,
Music without melody,
Singing without Harmony,
This is, Sir, a Jubilee;
Critics thus will say, Sir,
I hope that you will stay, Sir,
To see our Jubilee.

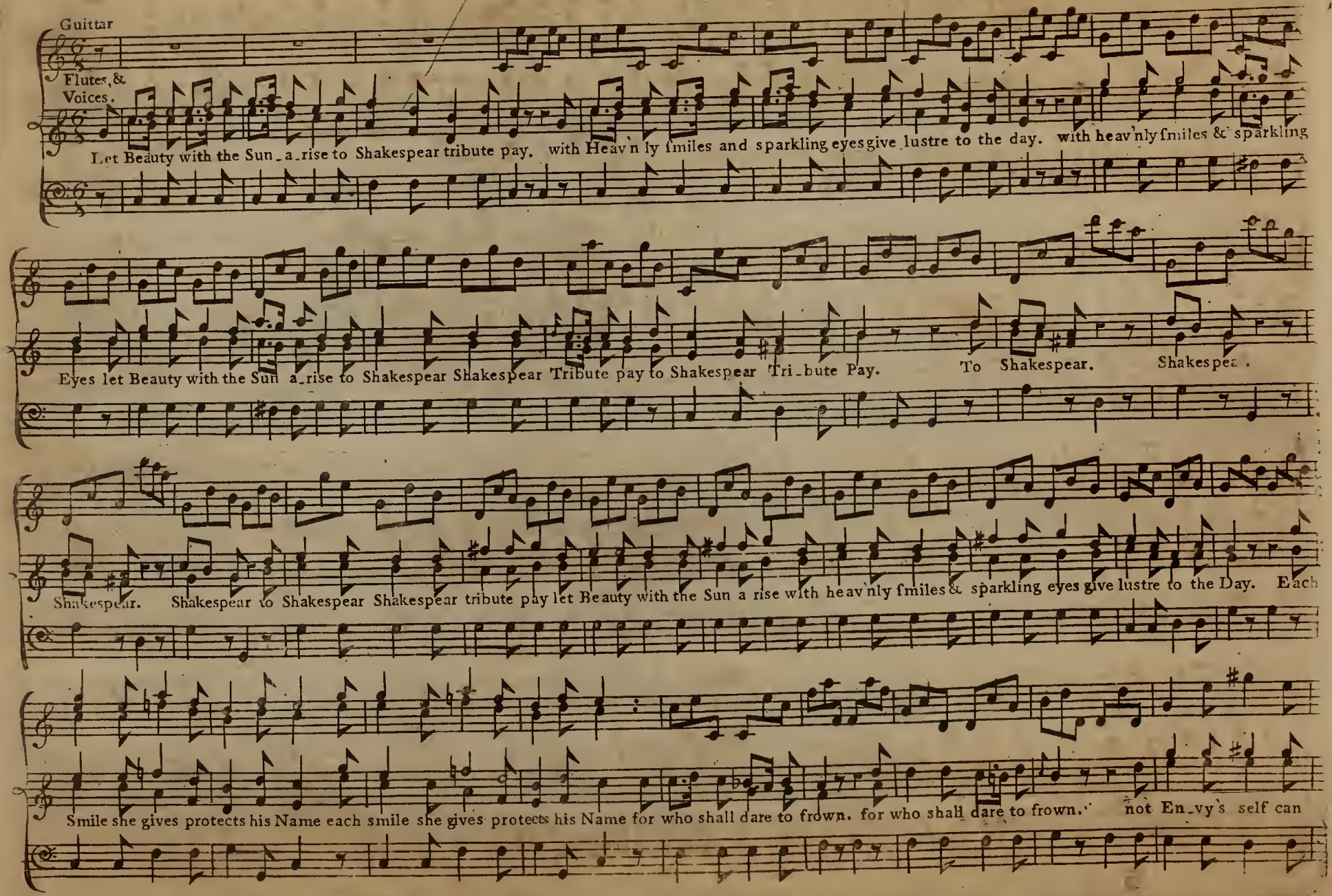
4.

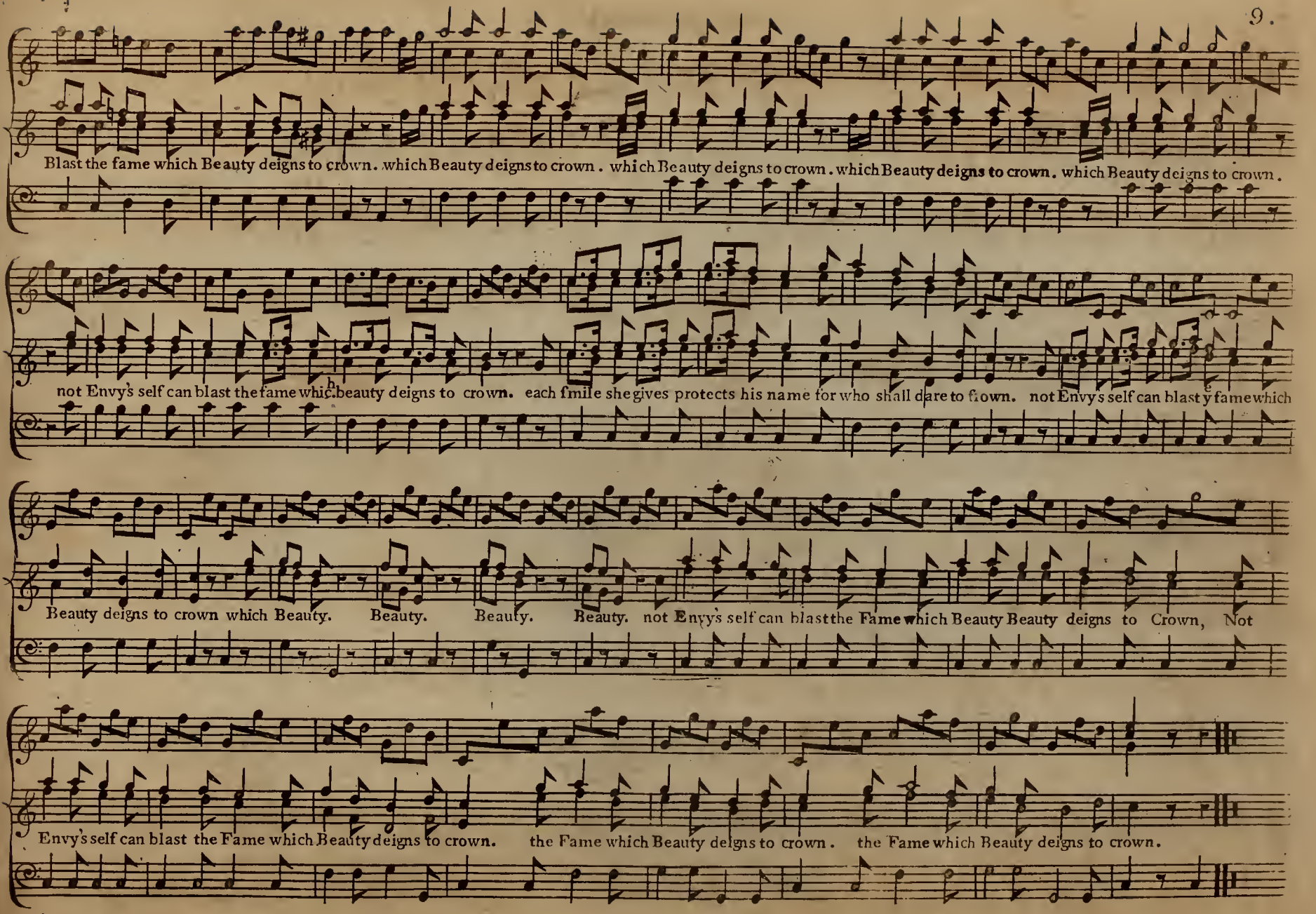
Holes to thrust your head in, Sir,
Lodgings without Bedding, Sir,
Beds as if they'd lead in, Sir,
This is Sir, a Jubilee;
Critics thus will say, Sir,
I hope that you will stay, Sir,
To see our Jubilee.

5.

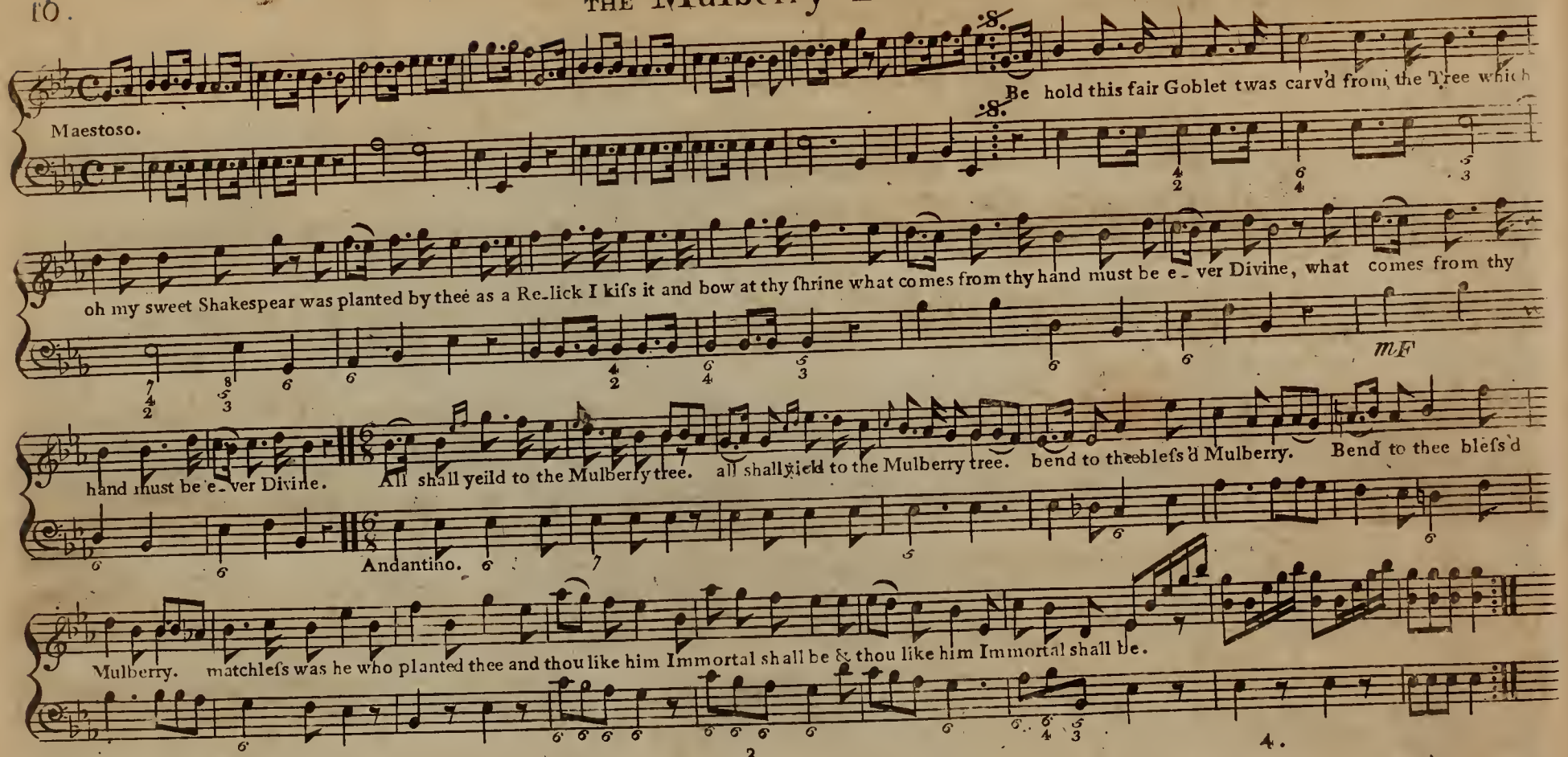
Blankets without Sheeting Sir,
Dinners without Eating, Sir,
Not without much Cheating, Sir,
This is Sir, a Jubilee;
Critics thus will say, Sir,
I hope that you will stay, Sir,
To see our Jubilee, O the rare Jubilee.

THE Serenade.




Blast the fame which Beauty deigns to crown. which Beauty deigns to crown . which Beauty deigns to crown . which Beauty deigns to crown. which Beauty deigns to crown .
not Envy's self can blast the fame whic.h beauty deigns to crown. each smile she gives protects his name for who shall dare to frown. not Envy's self can blast y fame which
Beauty deigns to crown which Beauty. Beauty. Beauty. Beauty. not Envy's self can blast the Fame which Beauty Beauty deigns to Crown, Not
Envy's self can blast the Fame which Beauty deigns to crown. the Fame which Beauty deigns to crown . the Fame which Beauty deigns to crown.

THE Mulberry Tree.



2.

Ye Trees of the Forest so rampant and high,
Who spread out your Branches whose heads sweep the sky;
Ye curious Exotics whom Taste has brought here,
To root out the Natives at Prices so dear.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry tree &c.

5.

With Learning and knowledge the well letter'd Birch,
Supplies Law and Physic and Grace for the Church;
But Law and the Gospel in Shakespear we find,
And he gives the best Physic for Body and Mind.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry Tree &c.

3.

The Oak is held Royal is Britain's great boast,
Preserv'd once our King and will always our Coast;
Of the Fir we make ships there are thousands that fight,
But one only one like our Shakespear can write.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry tree & c.

6.

The fame of the Patron gives fame to the Tree,
From him and his merits this takes its degree;
From him and his merits this takes its degree;
Give Phœbus, and Bacchus, their Laurel and Vine,
The Tree of our Shakespear is still more divine.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry Tree &c.

4.

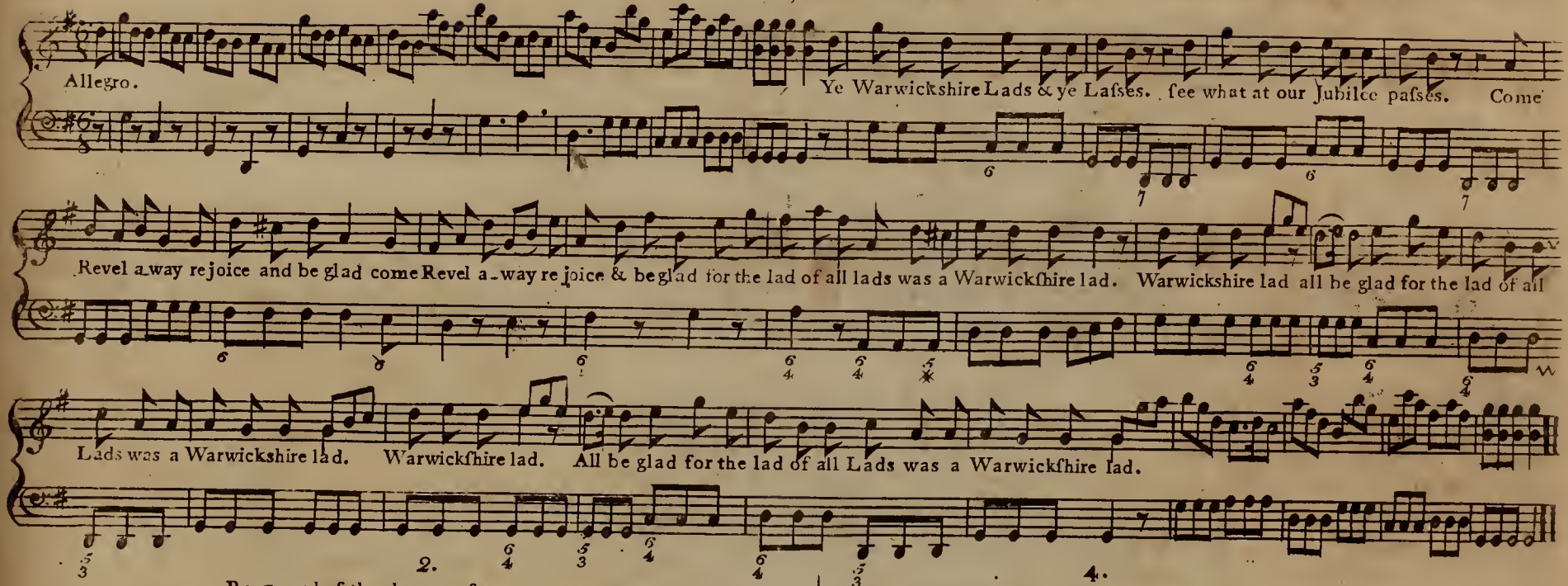
Let Venus delight in her gay Myrtle bow'rs,
Pomona in Fruit trees and Flora in flow'rs;
The Garden of Shakespear all fancies will suit,
With the sweetest of flow'rs & the fairest of fruit.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry tree &c.

7.

As the Genius of Shakespear outshines the bright day,
More rapture than wine to the heart can convey;
So the Tree which he planted by making his own.
Has the Laurel, and Bays, and the Vine, all in one.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry Tree &c.

Then each take a Relick of this hallowd Tree,
From Folly and Fashion a charm let it be,
Come fill to the Planter the Cup to the brim;
To honor your Country do honor to him.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry Tree &c.

THE Warwickſhire Lad.



2.

Be proud of the charms of your county,
Where Nature has lavish'd her bounty;
Where much has been given and some to be spar'd,
For the Bard of all Bards was a Warwickſhire Bard.
Warwickſhire Bard, never paird,
For the Bard of all Bards was a Warwickſhire Bard.

3

Our Shakespear compard is to no man,
Nor Frenchman, nor Grecian, nor Roman;
Their Swans are all Geese to the Avon's sweet Swan,
For the Man of all Men was a Warwickſhire Man,
Avon's Swan, a Warwickshire Man,
For the Man of all Men was a Warwickſhire Man,

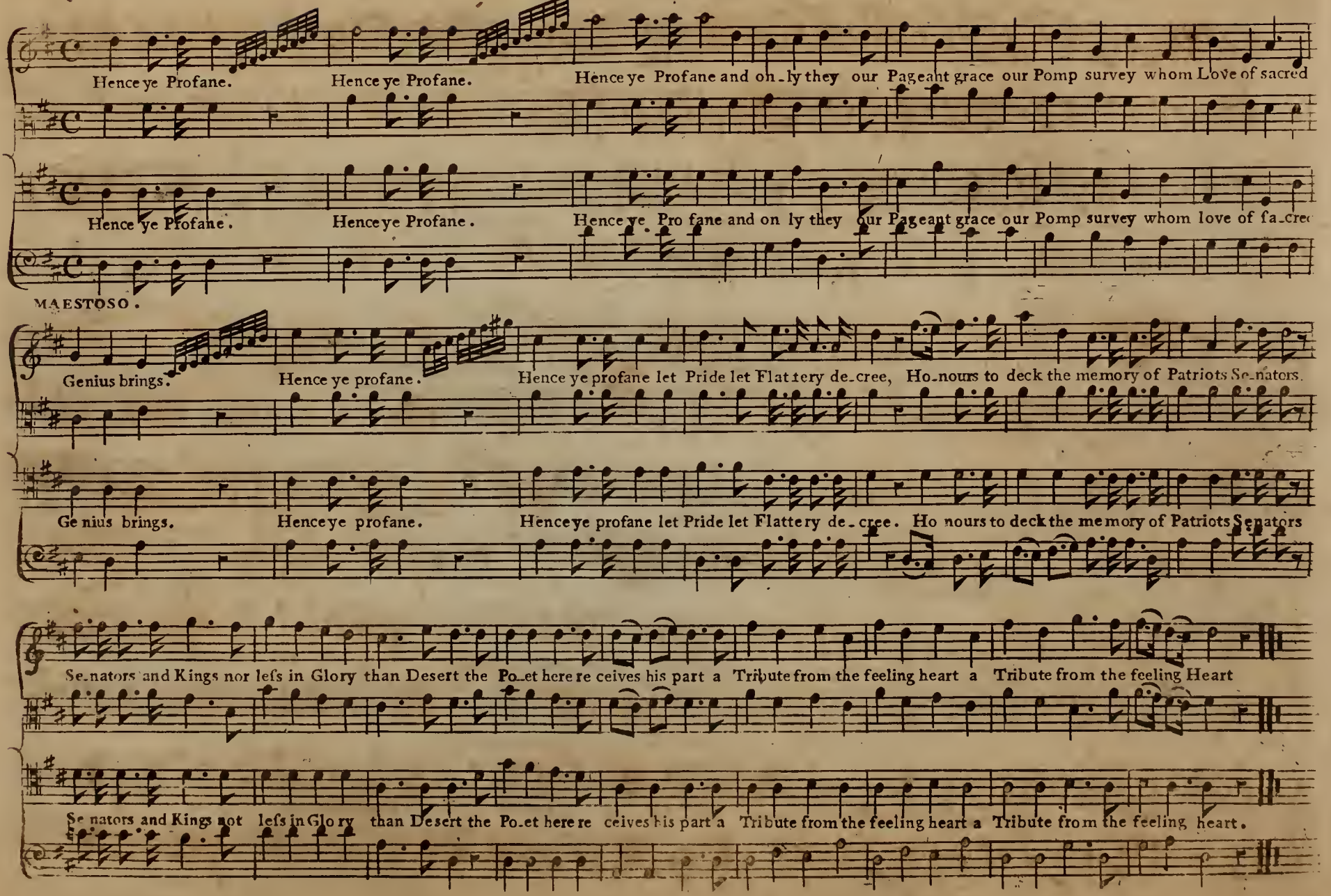
4.

Old Ben, Thomas Otway, Iohn Dryden,
And half a score more we take pride in;
Of famous Will Congreve, we boast too the ſkill,
But the Will of all Wills was a Warwickſhire Will.
Warwickſhire Will, matchleſs still,
But the Will of all Wills was a Warwickſhire Will.

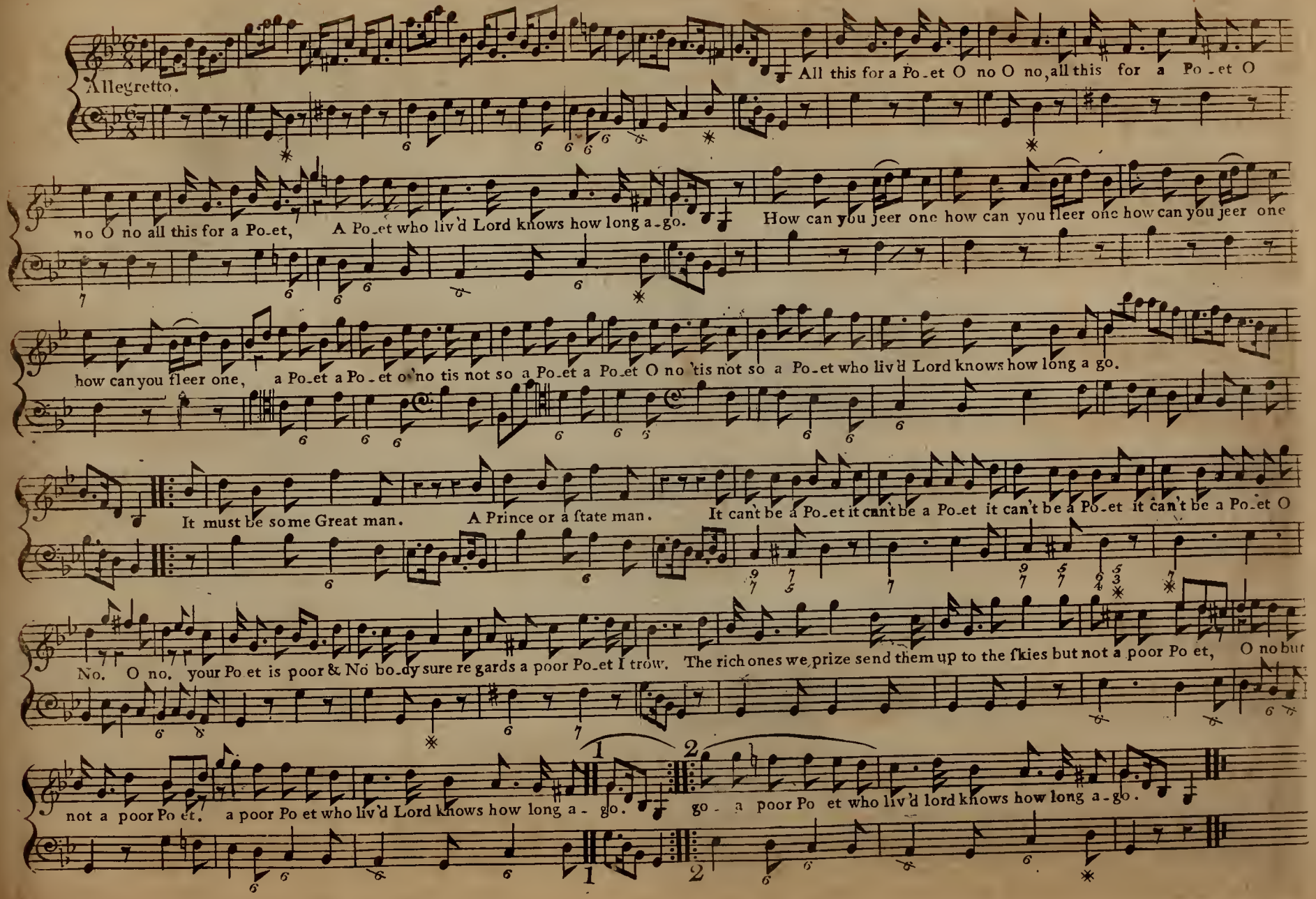
5

There never was sure such a creature,
Of all she was worth he rob'd Nature;
He took all her smiles and he took all her grief,
For the Thief of all Thieves was a Warwickſhire Thief
A Warwickſhire Thief, Hes the chief,
For the Thief of all Thieves was a Warwickſhire Thief,

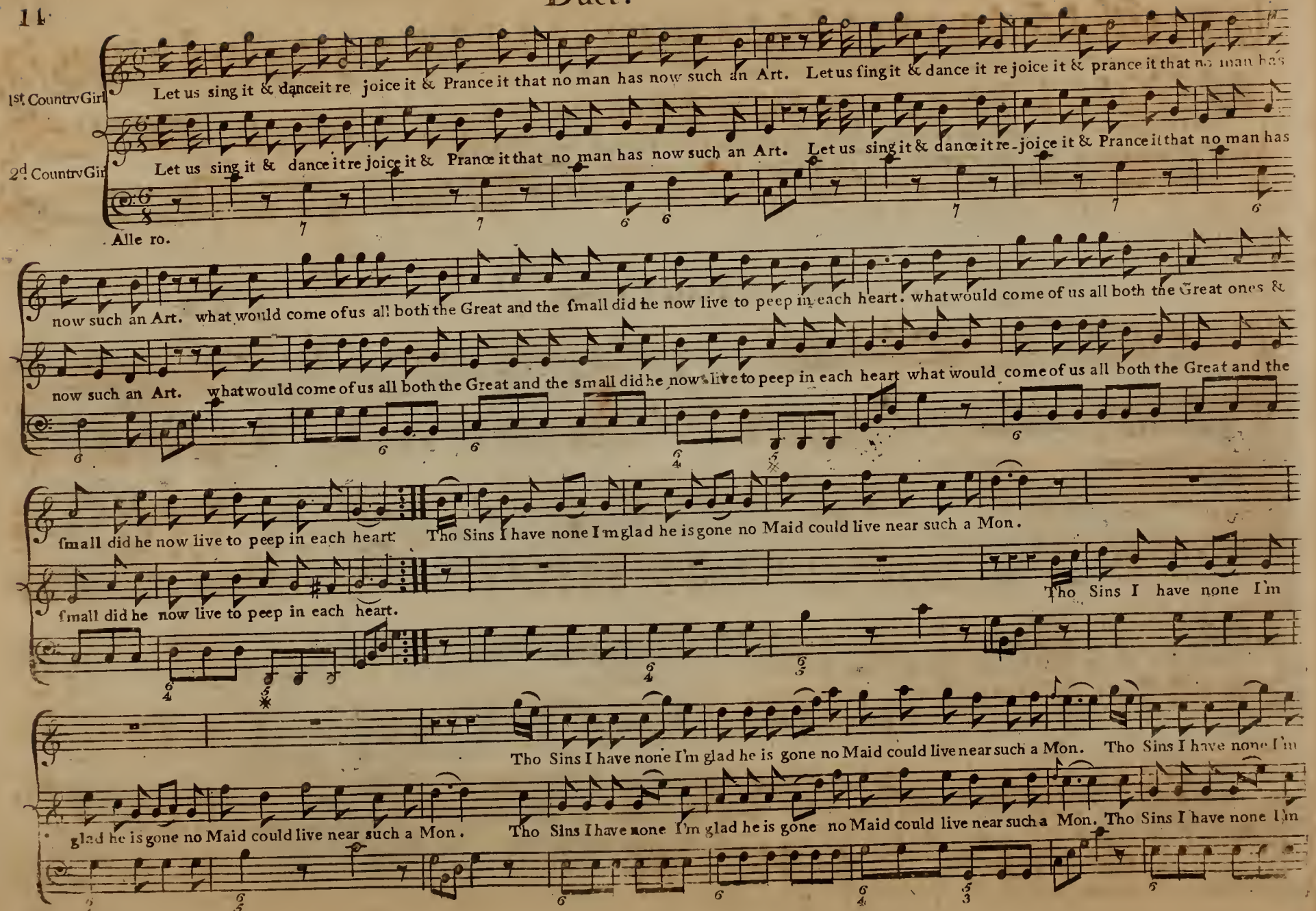
Chorus FOR THE Pageant.

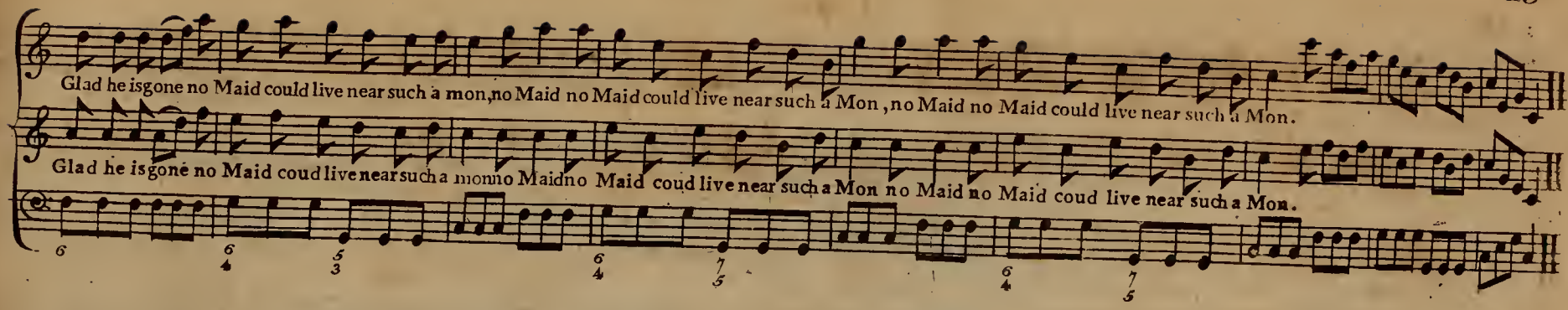


All this for a Poet.

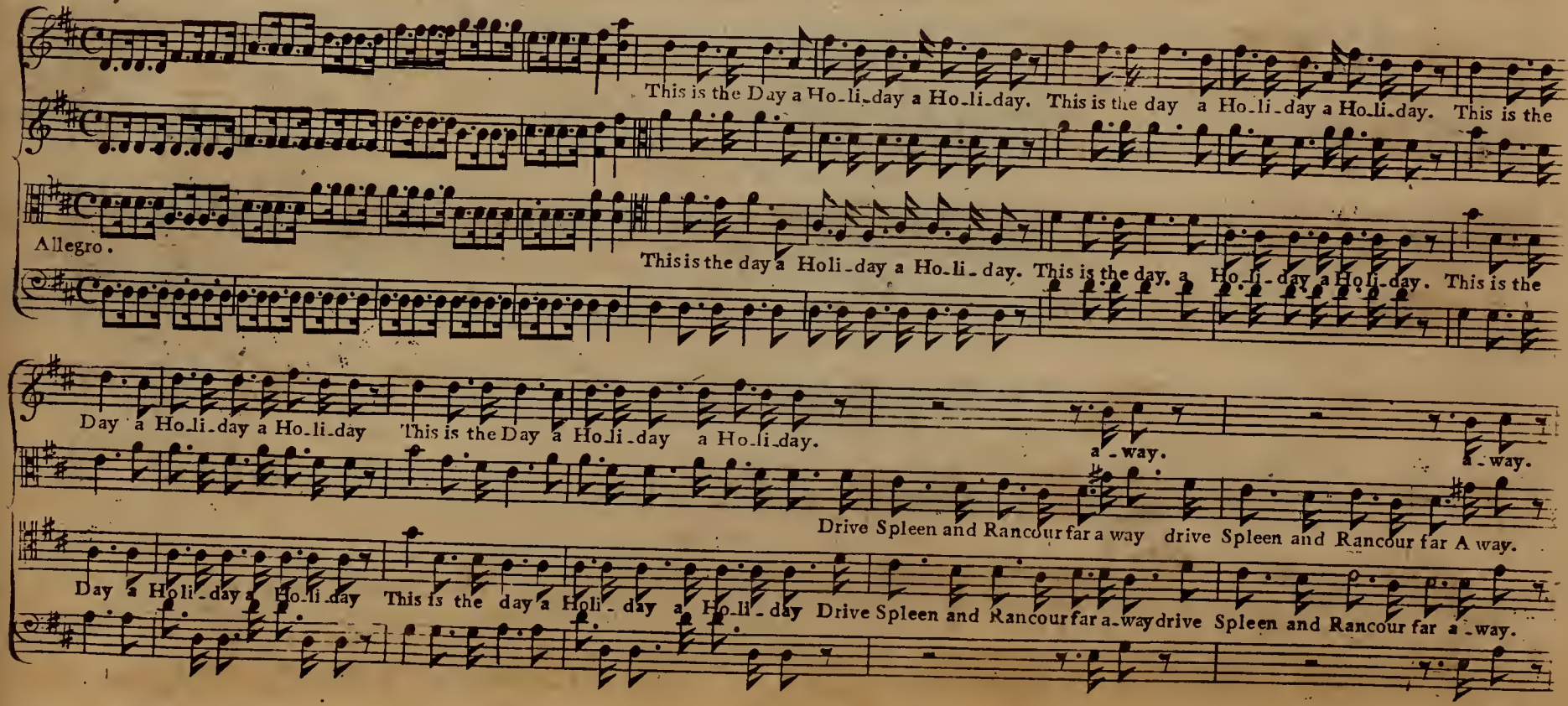


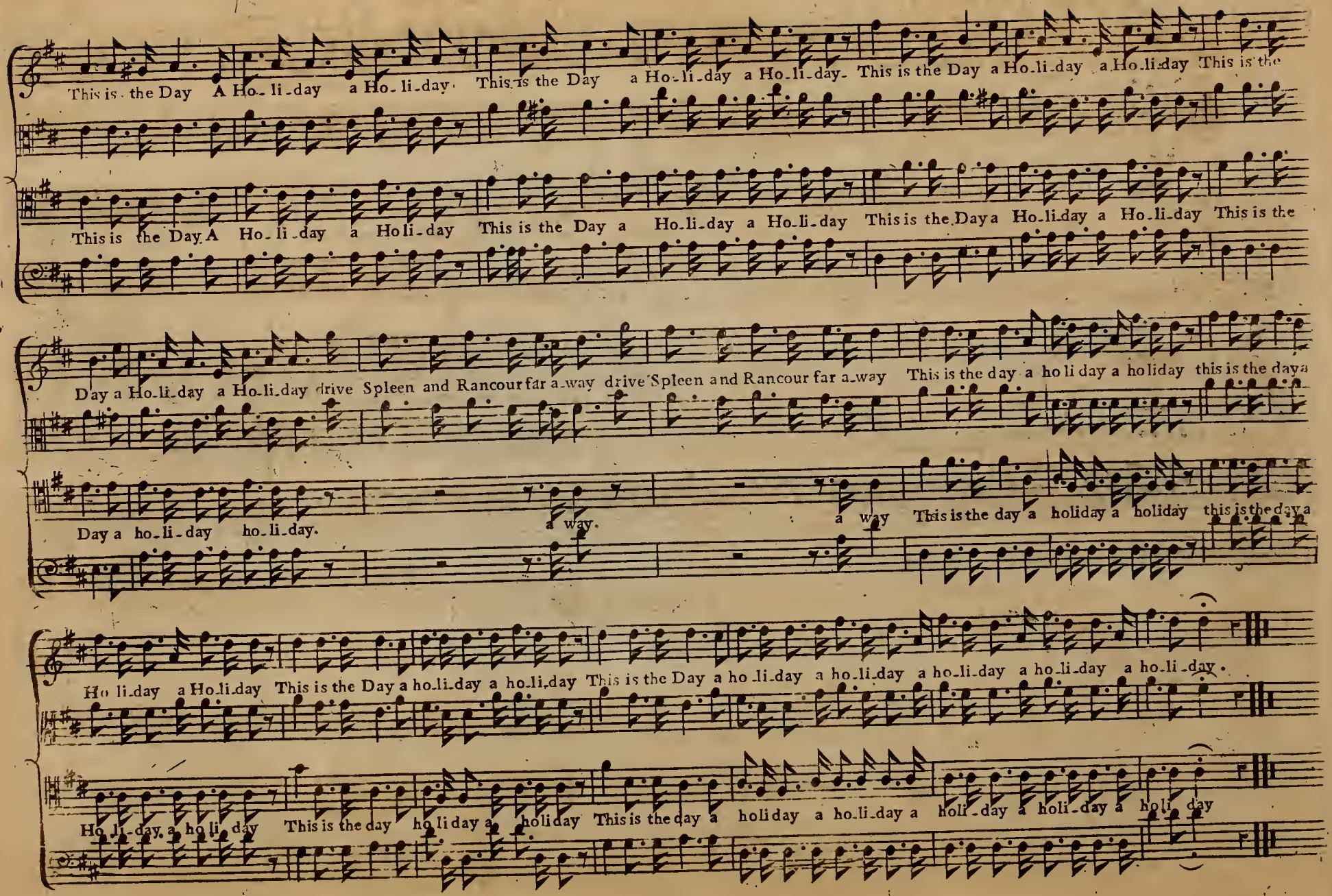
Duet.


1st Country Girl
Let us sing it & dance it re joice it & Prance it that no man has now such an Art. Let us sing it & dance it re joice it & prance it that no man has
2d Country Girl
Let us sing it & dance it re joice it & Prance it that no man has now such an Art. Let us sing it & dance it re-joice it & Prance it that no man has
Alle ro.
now such an Art. what would come of us all both the Great and the small did he now live to peep in each heart. what would come of us all both the Great ones &
now such an Art. what would come of us all both the Great and the small did he now live to peep in each heart what would come of us all both the Great and the
small did he now live to peep in each heart Tho Sins I have none I'm glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a Mon.
small did he now live to peep in each heart.
Tho Sins I have none I'm
Tho Sins I have none I'm glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a Mon. Tho Sins I have none I'm
glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a Mon. Tho Sins I have none I'm glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a Mon. Tho Sins I have none I'm

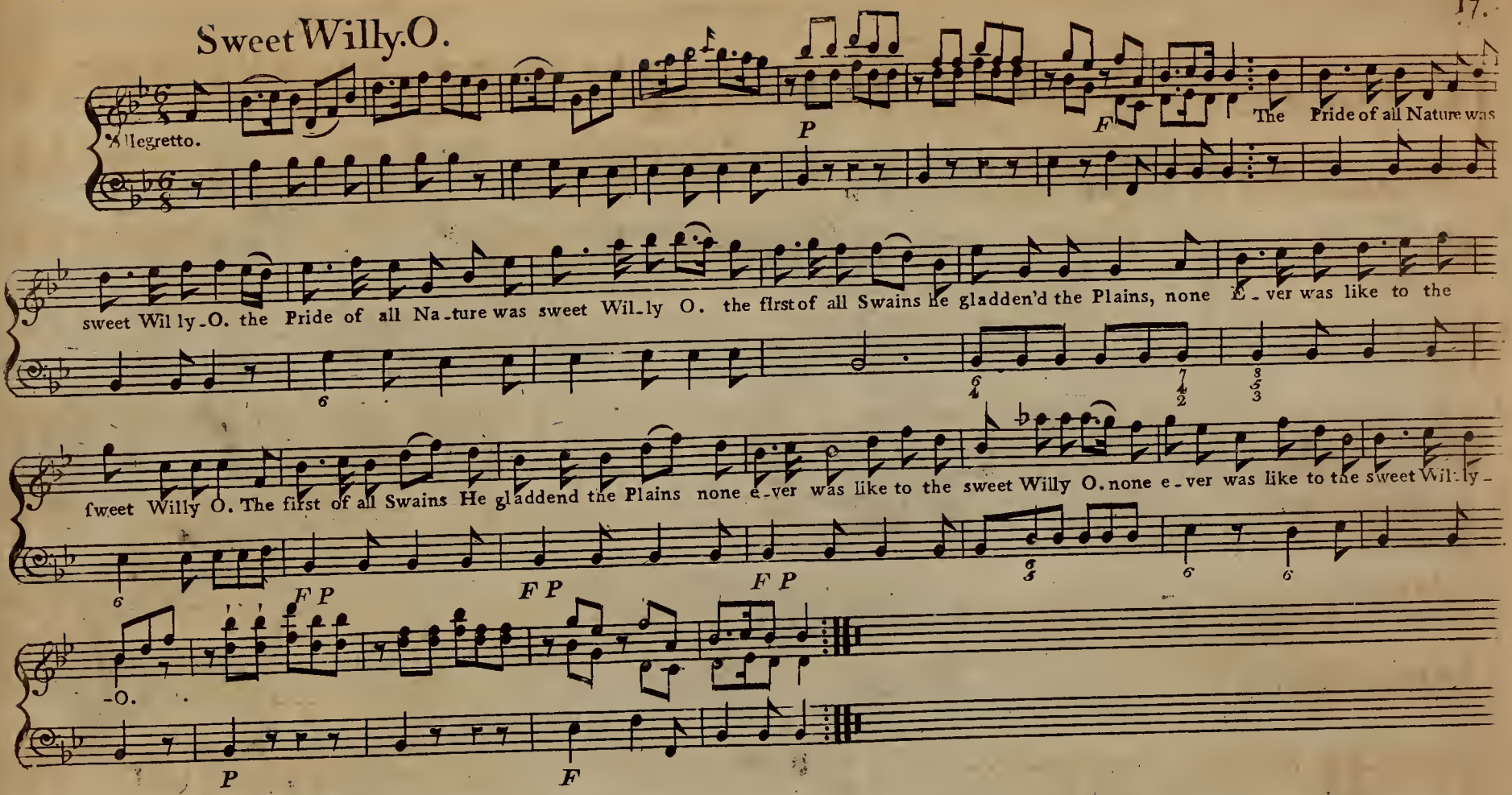

Glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a mon, no Maid no Maid could live near such a Mon, no Maid no Maid could live near such a Mon.
Glad he is gone no Maid coud live near such a mon no Maid no Maid coud live near such a Mon no Maid no Maid coud live near such a Mon.

Last Chorus.


This is the Day a Ho_li_day a Ho_li_day. This is the day a Ho_li_day a Ho_li_day. This is the
Allegro.
This is the day a Holi_day a Ho_li_day. This is the day. a Ho_li_day a Ho_li_day. This is the
Day a Ho_li_day a Ho_li_day This is the Day a Ho_li_day a Ho_li_day.
a_way.
a_way.
Drive Spleen and Rancour far a way drive Spleen and Rancour far A way.
Day a Ho_li_day a Ho_li_day This is the day a Holi_day a Ho_li_day Drive Spleen and Rancour far a_way drive Spleen and Rancour far a_way.


This is the Day A Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day. This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day. This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the
This is the Day A Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the
Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day drive Spleen and Rancour far a-way drive Spleen and Rancour far a-way This is the day a ho li day a holiday this is the day a
Day a ho-li-day ho-li-day. a way. a way This is the day a holiday a holiday this is the day a
Ho li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day This is the Day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day.
Ho li-day, a ho li day This is the day ho li day a holiday This is the day a holiday a ho-li-day a holi-day a holi-day a holi day

Sweet Willy.O.



He sung it so rarely did sweet Willy O;
He melted each Maid,
So skillfull he play'd,
No Shepherd e'er pip'd like the fweet Willy O.

3.

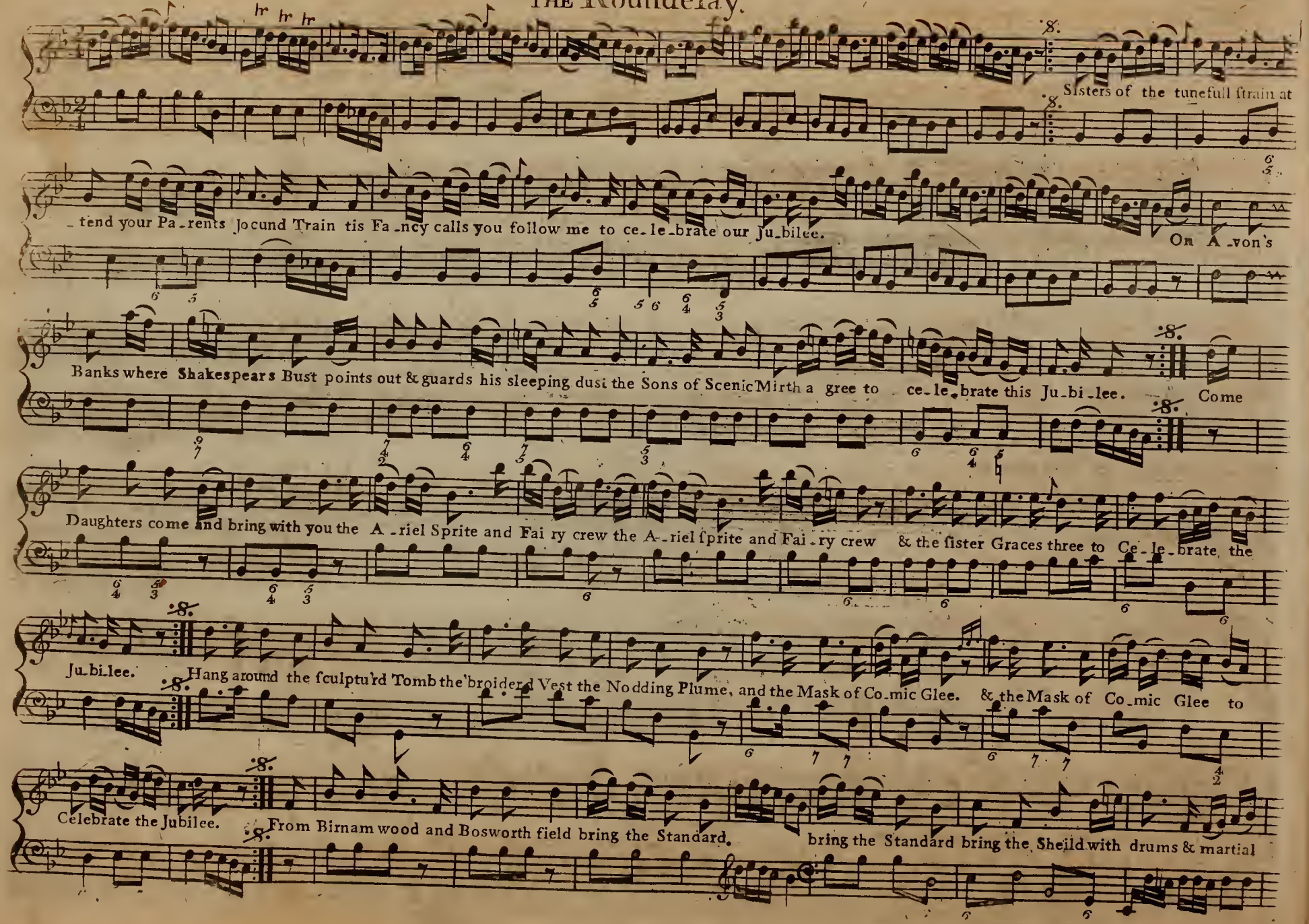
All Nature obey'd him the sweet Willy O;
Wherever he came,
What e'er had a name,
Whenever he fung follow'd sweet Willy O.

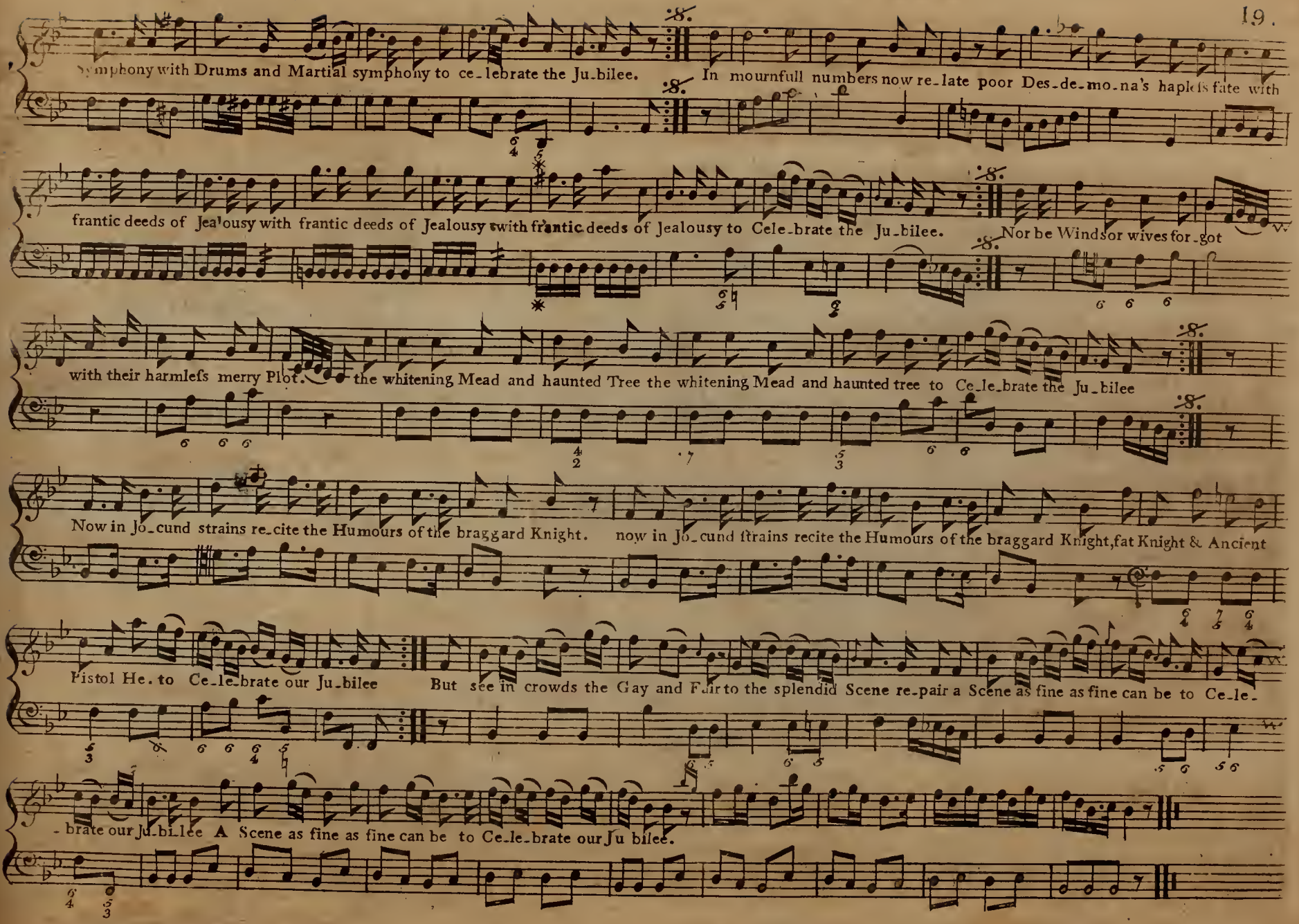
He would be a Soldier the sweet Willy O;
When arm'd in the field,
With sword and with shield,
The Laurel was won by the fweet Willy O.

5.

He charmd them when living the sweet Willy O;
And when Willy dy'd,
'Twas Nature that sighd,
To part with her All in her sweet Willy O.

THE Roundelay.




ymphony with Drums and Martial symphony to ce_lebrate the Ju_bilee.
In mournfull numbers now re_late poor Des_de_mo_na's hapleſs fate with
frantic deeds of Jea'lousy with frantic deeds of Jealousy with frantic deeds of Jealousy to Cele_brate the Ju_bilee.
Nor be Windsor wives for_got
with their harmleſs merry Plot.
the whitening Mead and haunted Tree the whitening Mead and haunted tree to Ce_le_brate the Ju_bilee
Now in Jo_cund strains re_cite the Humours of the braggard Knight.
now in Jo_cund ſtrains recite the Humours of the braggard Knight,fat Knight & Ancient
Piſtol He. to Ce_le_brate our Ju_bilee
But see in crowds the Gay and Fair to the splendid Scene re_pair a Scene as fine as fine can be to Ce_le_
_brate our Ju_bi_lee A Scene as fine as fine can be to Ce_le_brate our Ju bilee.

Tambourins Dance

Allegro

Oboe Solo

Da Capo

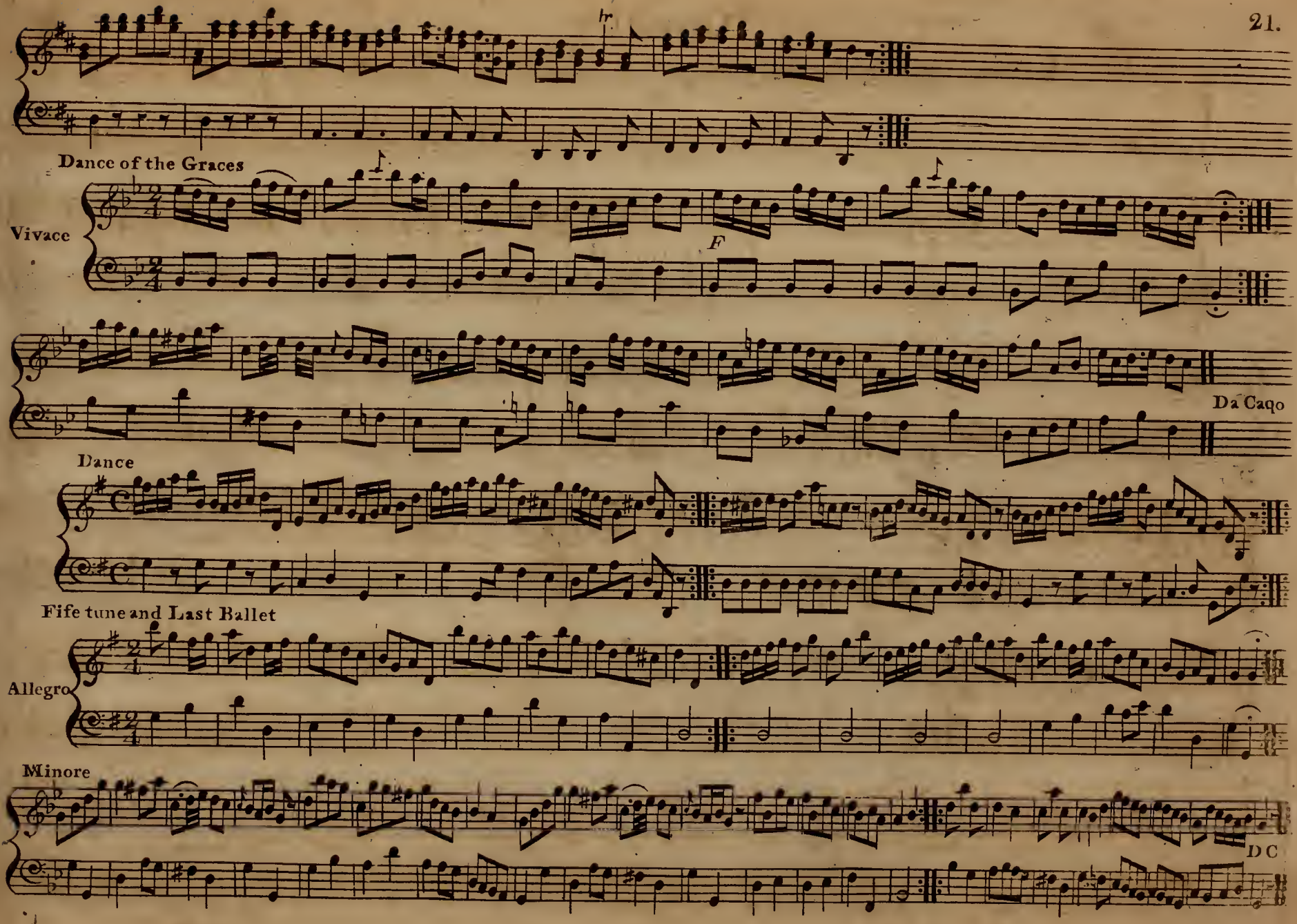
The Fairies

All^o

March for the Tragic Characters

Anthony and Cleopatra

Andante


Dance of the Graces
Vivace
F
Da Caqo
Dance
Fife tune and Last Ballet
Allegro
Minore
D C

Qeen Mab.

Recitative Accomp.d

Violino 1 mo.

Vio. II.o

Not long a-go 'tis said a Procla-mation was sent a broad thro all the Fairy Nation, Mab to her lovingSubjects, a De cree; at Shakespeare's

F Violini. P. F Vivace.

Viola. Vio

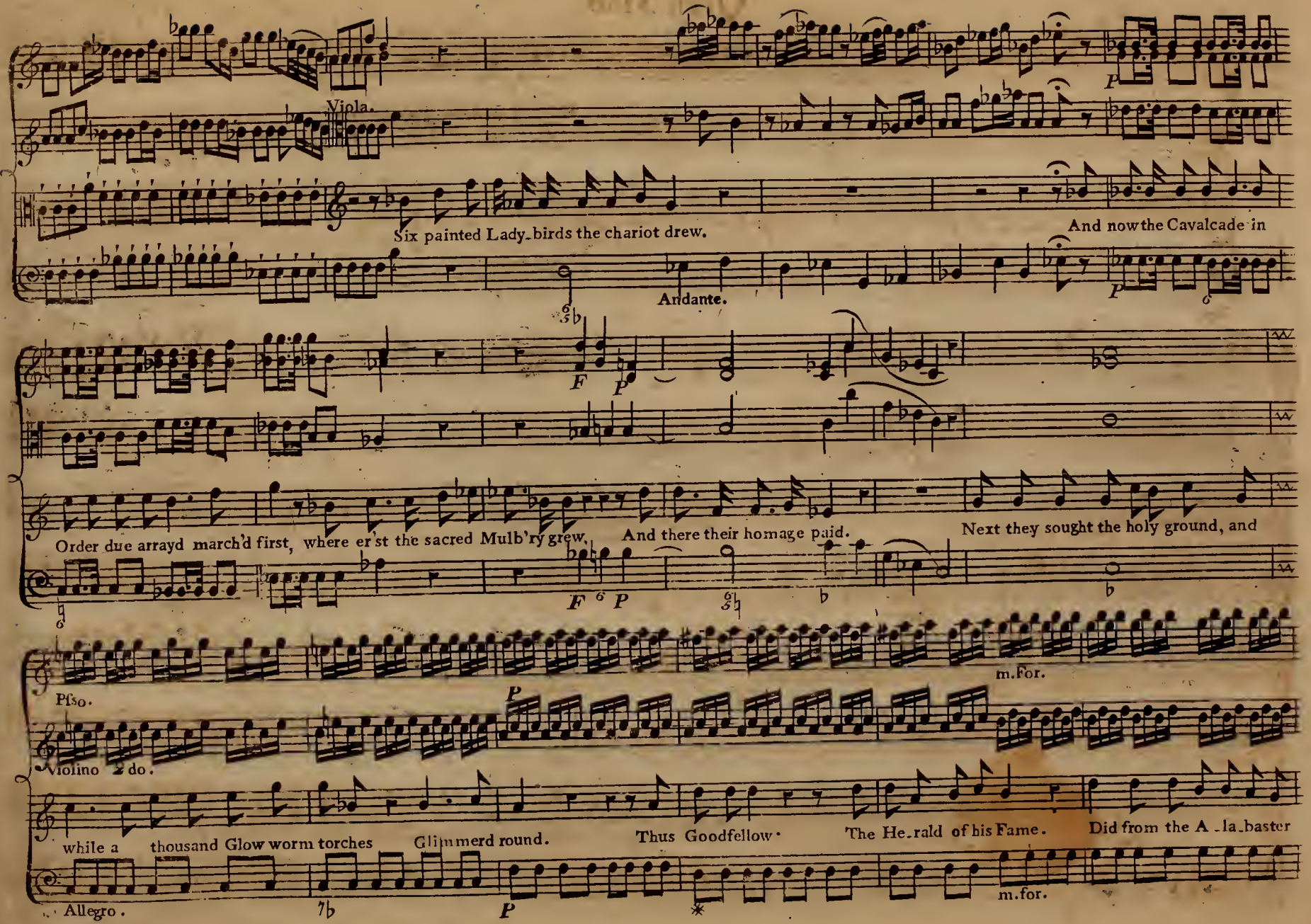
Tomb to hold a Ju-bi-lee. The Night was come. And now on A-von's side the Pigmy Race was seen attended by their Queen.

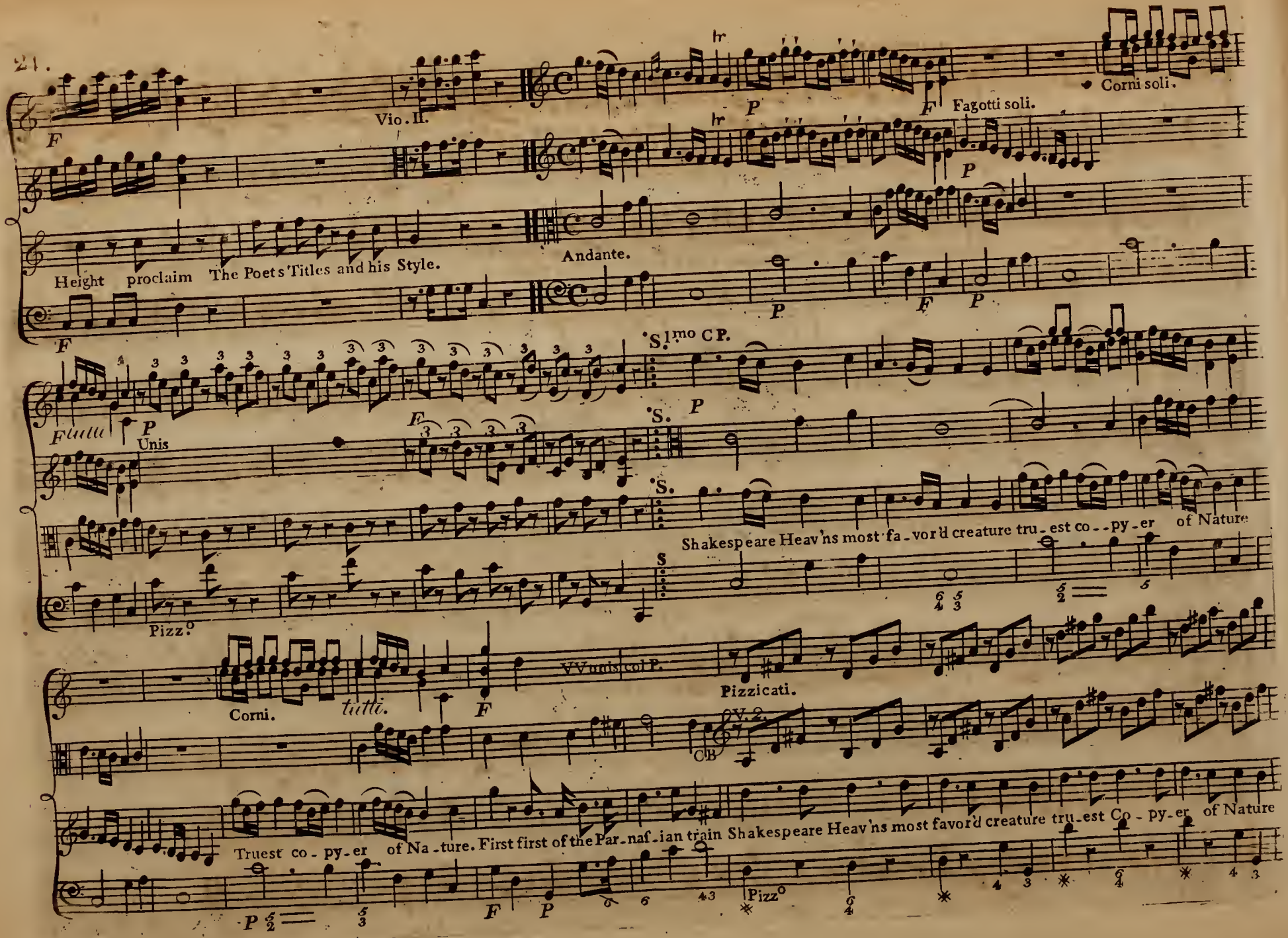
F Andante P. Vivace. Pizz.o

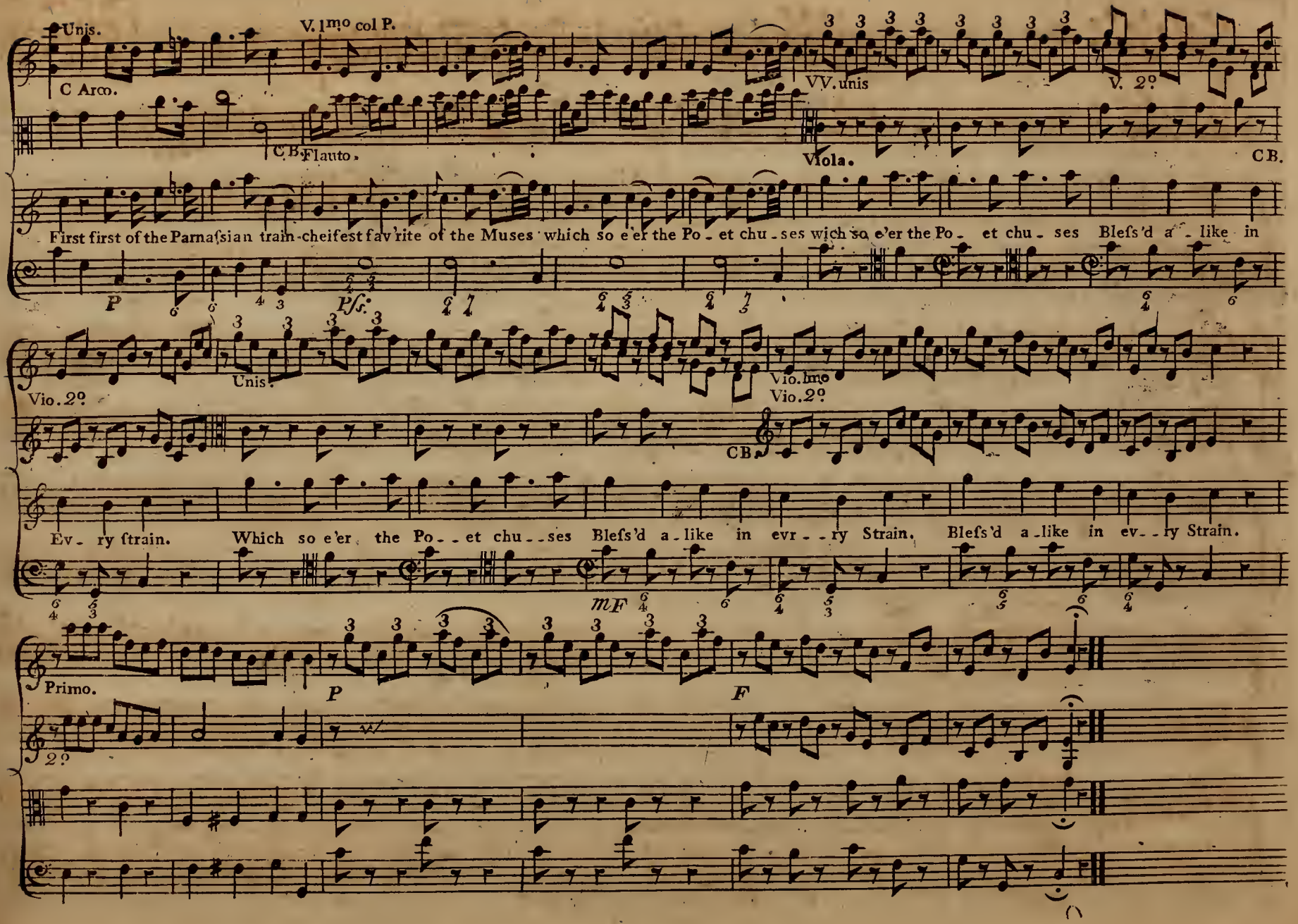
F F

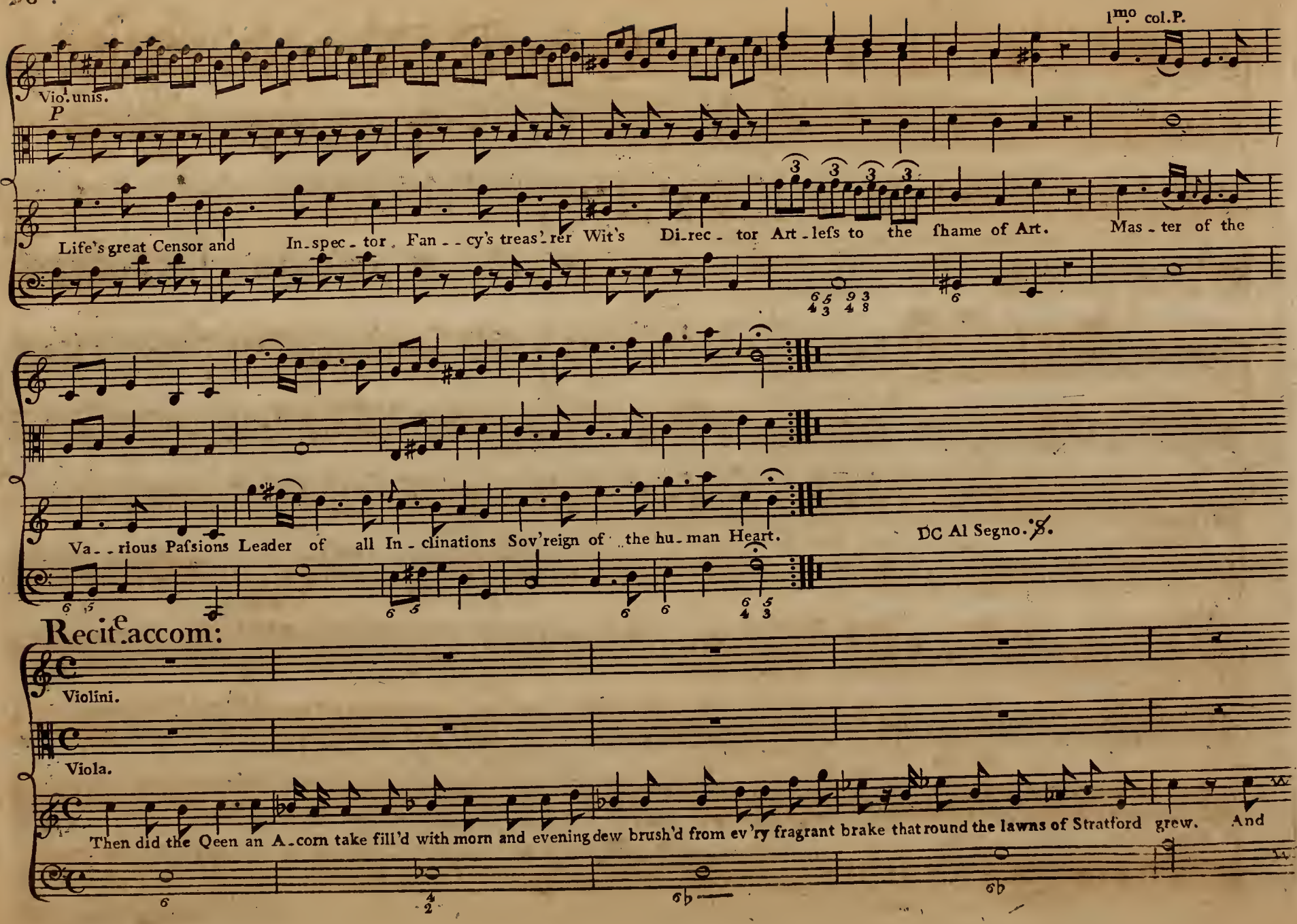
On Chaffers some, and some on Crickets ride. The Queen appear'd from far, mounted on a Nutshel Carr.

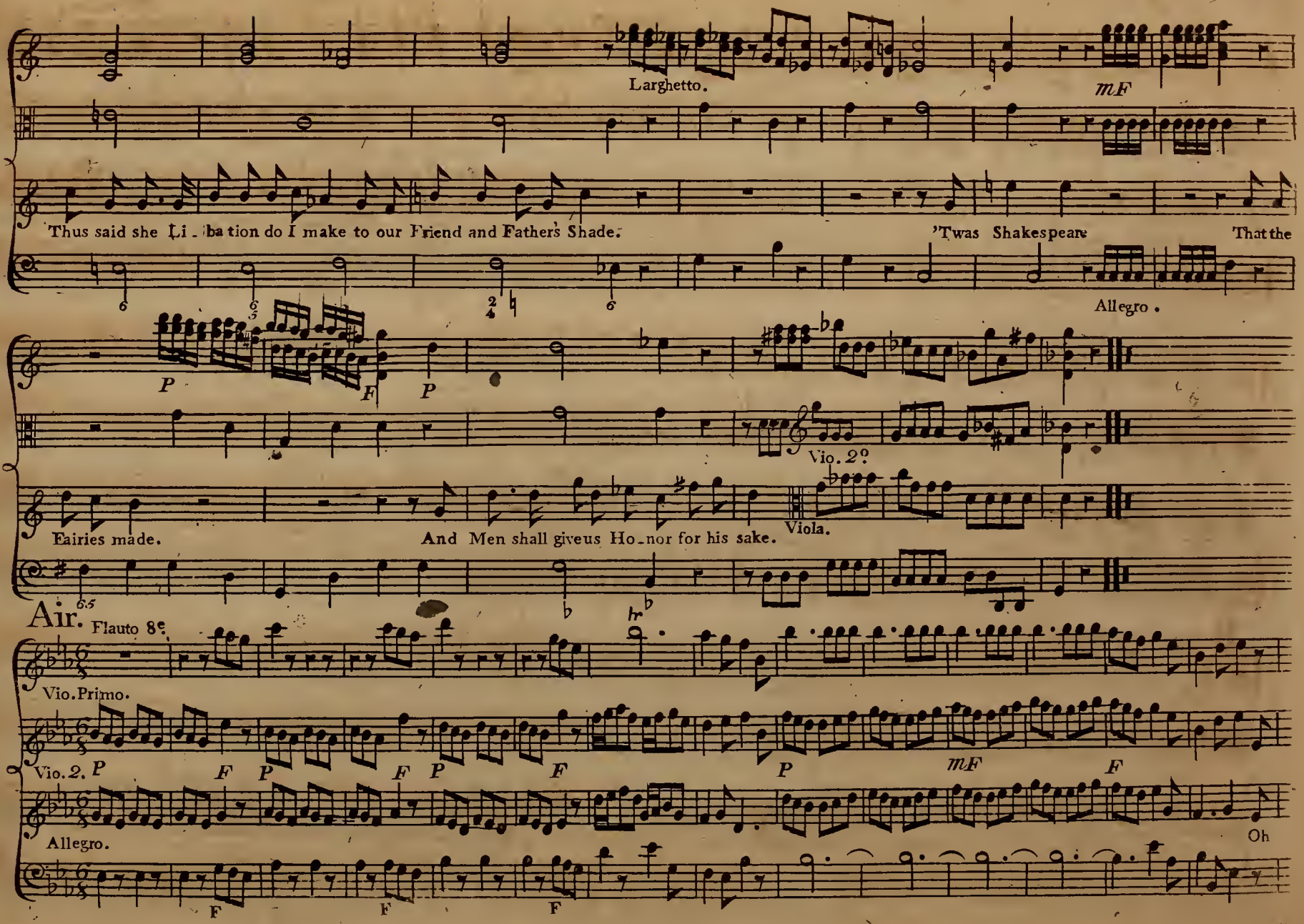
Andante.

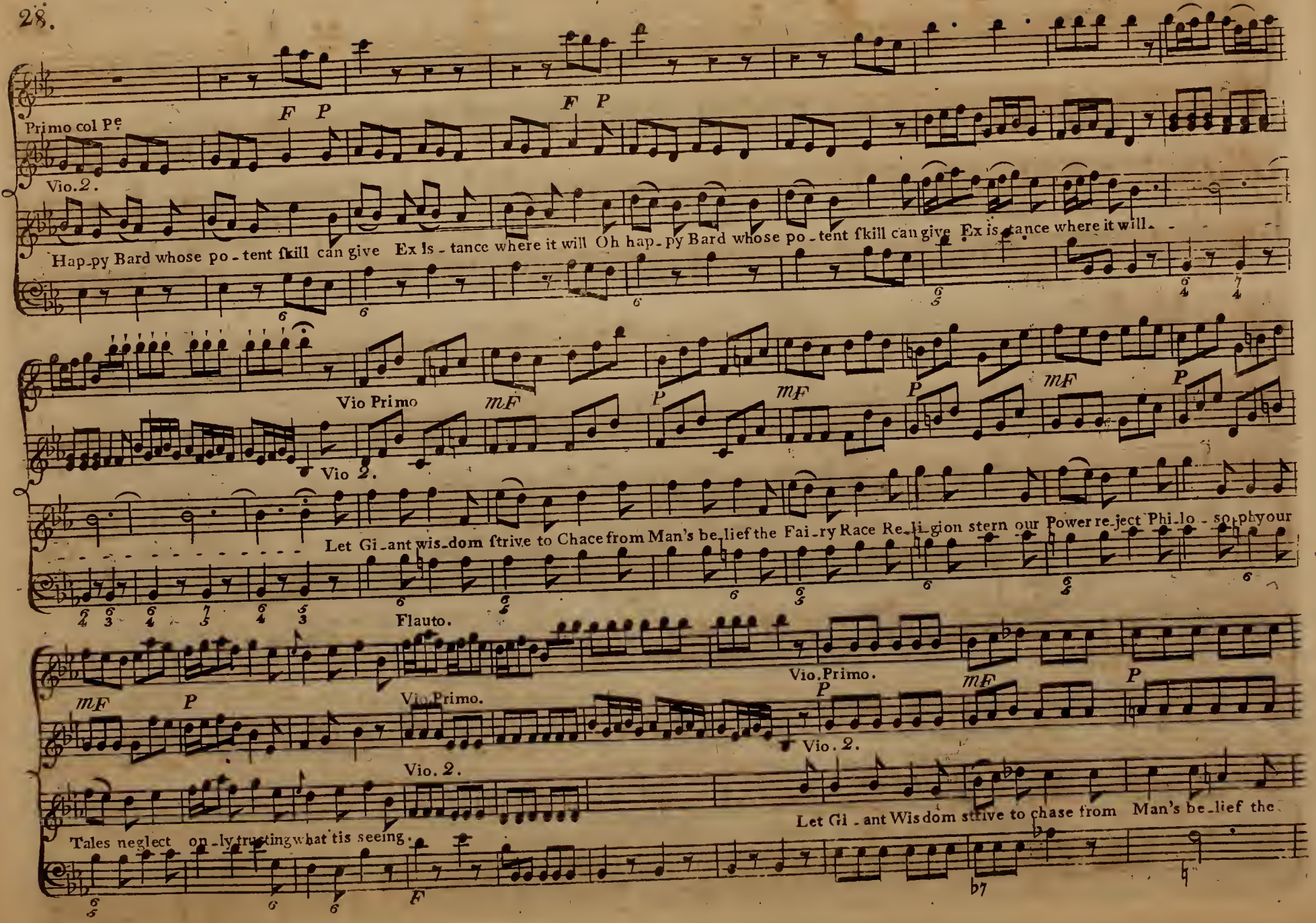

Viola.
Six painted Lady_birds the chariot drew.
And now the Cavalcade in
Andante.
Order due arrayd march'd first, where er'st the sacred Mulb'ry grew,
And there their homage paid.
Next they sought the holy ground, and
Pfso.
m.For.
Violino 2 do.
while a thousand Glow worm torches Glimmerd round.
Thus Goodfellow·
The He_rald of his Fame.
Did from the A_la_baster
Allegro.
m.for.

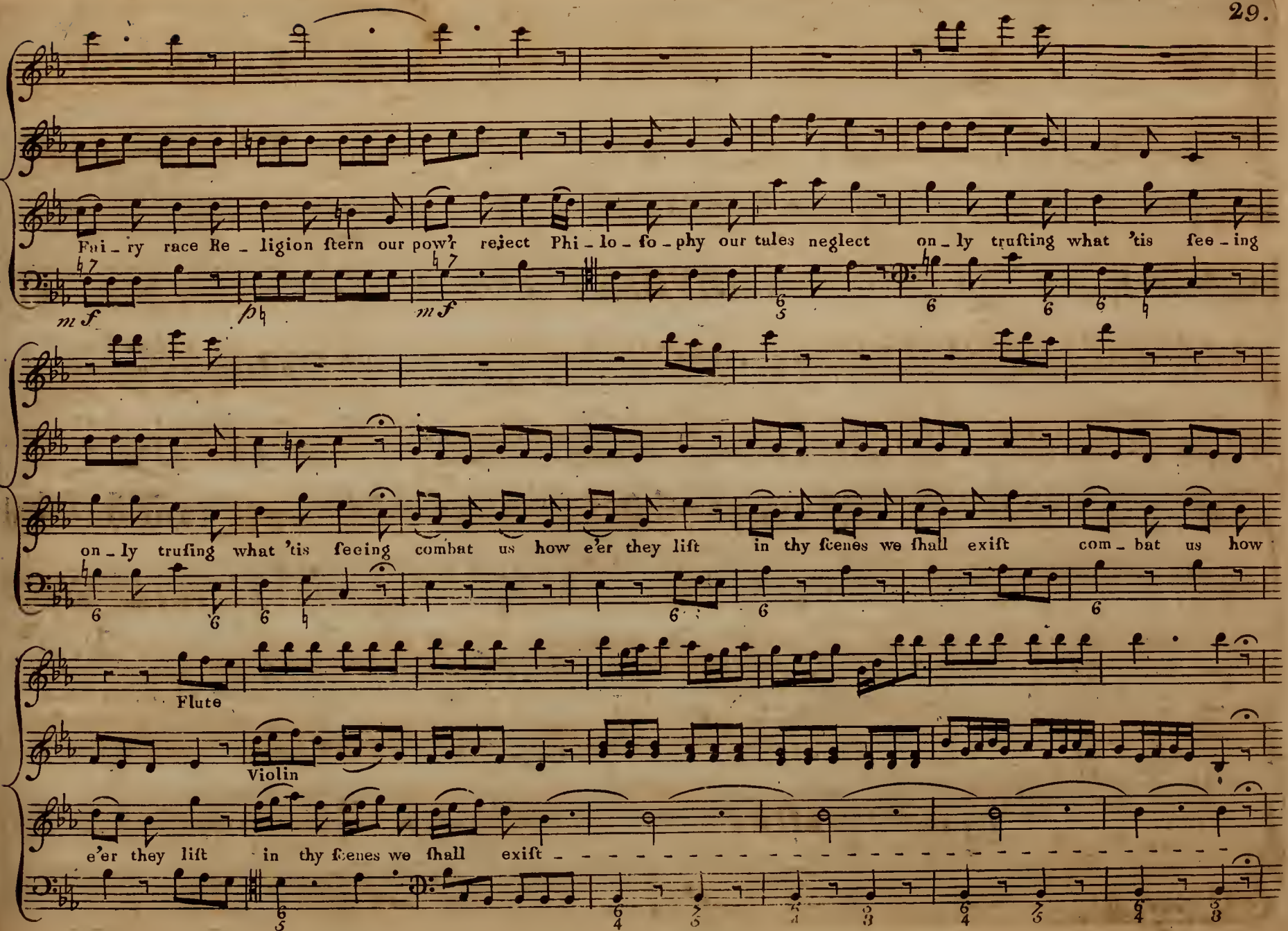

Vio. II.
Corni soli.
Fagotti soli.
Height proclaim The Poets Titles and his Style.
Andante.
S.1mo CP.
Unis
Shakespeare Heav'ns most fa-vor'd creature tru-est co--py-er of Nature
Pizz.o
Corni.
tutti.
VVunis col P.
Pizzicati.
Truest co-py-er of Na-ture. First first of the Par-nas-ian train Shakespeare Heav'ns most favor'd creature tru-est Co-py-er of Nature
Pizz.o

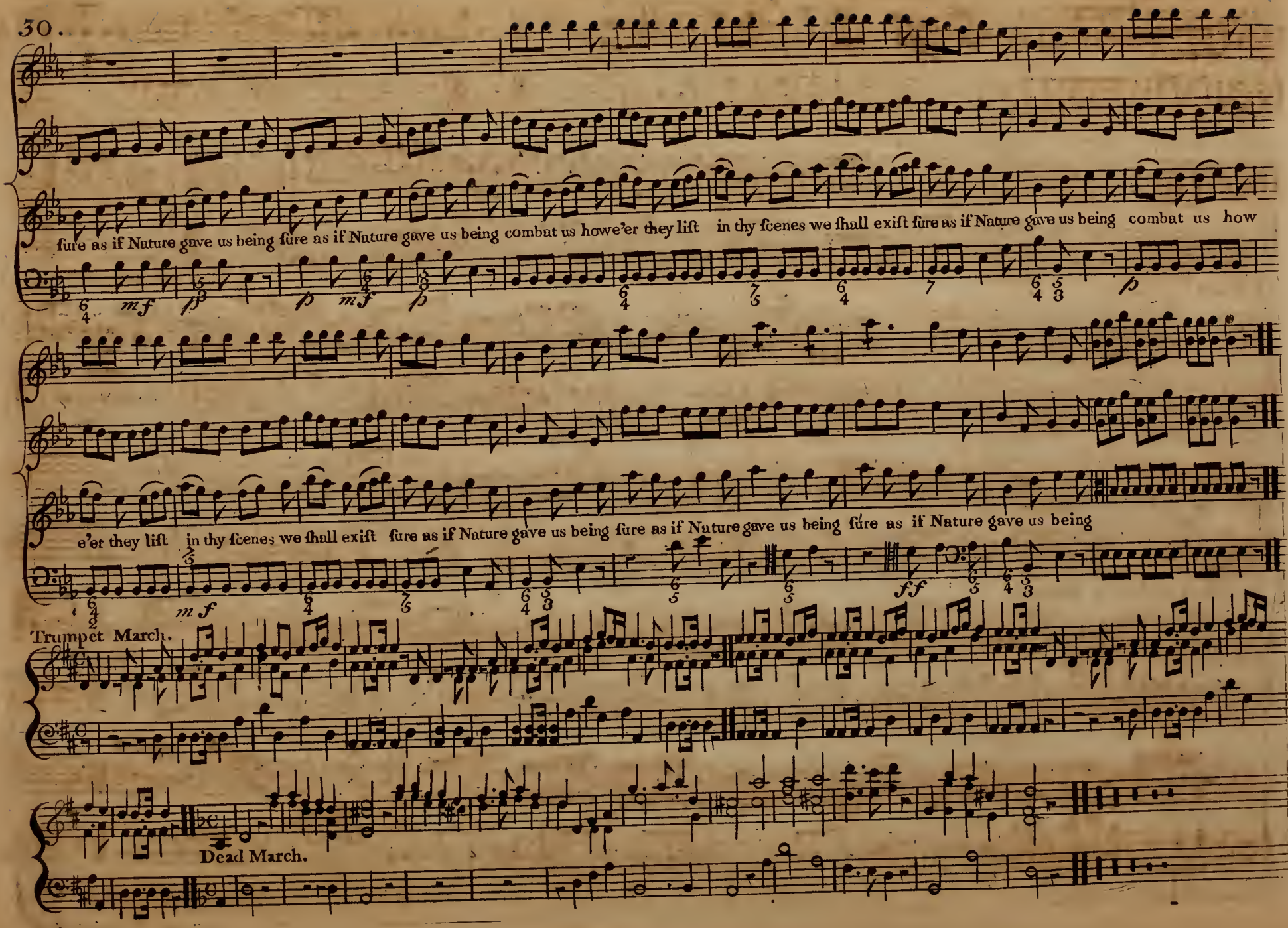

Unis.
V. 1mo col P.
C Arco.
VV. unis
V. 2o
C.B.
Flauto.
Viola.
C.B.
First first of the Parnaſsian train-cheifest favrite of the Muses which so e'er the Po - et chu - ses wich so e'er the Po - et chu - ses Bleſs'd a - like in
P
Pſs.
Unis.
Vio. 2o
Vio. 1mo
Vio. 2o
C.B.
Ev - ry ſtrain. Which so e'er the Po - - et chu - - ses Bleſs'd a - like in evr - - ry Strain. Bleſs'd a - like in ev - - ry Strain.
mF
Primo.
P
F
2o


1mo col.P.
Vio.I unis.
P
Life's great Censor and In-spec-tor. Fan--cy's treas'rer Wit's Di-rec-tor Art-less to the shame of Art. Mas-ter of the
Va--rious Passions Leader of all In-clinations Sov'reign of the hu-man Heart.
DC Al Segno.
Recit.e accom:
Violini.
Viola.
Then did the Qeen an A-corn take fill'd with morn and evening dew brush'd from ev'ry fragrant brake that round the lawns of Stratford grew. And

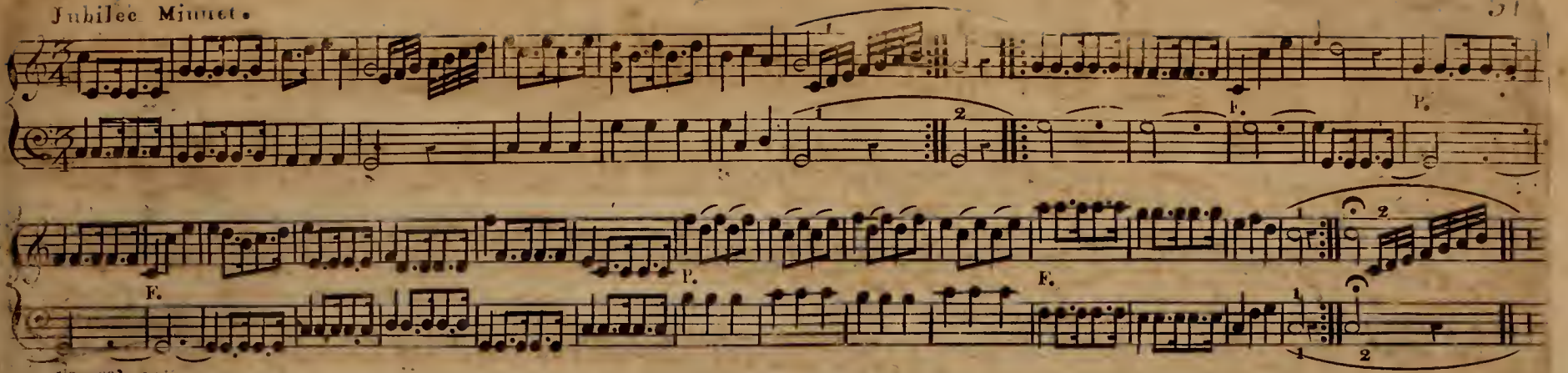

Larghetto.
mF
Thus said she Li_ba tion do I make to our Friend and Fathers Shade.
'Twas Shakespeare That the
Allegro.
P
F
P
Vio. 2?
Fairies made.
And Men shall giveus Ho_nor for his sake.
Viola.
Air.
Flauto 8e.
Vio. Primo.
Vio. 2.
P
F
P
F
P
F
P
mF
F
Allegro.
Oh
F
F
F


Primo col Pe
F P
F P
Vio. 2.
Hap-py Bard whose po-tent fkill can give Ex is-tance where it will Oh hap-py Bard whose po-tent fkill can give Ex is-tance where it will.
Vio Primo
mF
P
mF
P
mF
P
Vio 2.
Let Gi-ant wis-dom ſtrive to Chace from Man's be-lief the Fai-ry Race Re-li-gion stern our Power re-ject Phi-lo-ſo-phy your
Flauto.
Vio. Primo.
mF
P
Vio. Primo.
P
mF
P
Vio. 2.
Vio. 2.
Let Gi-ant Wisdom ſtrive to chase from Man's be-lief the
Tales neglect on-ly truſting what tis seeing.
F

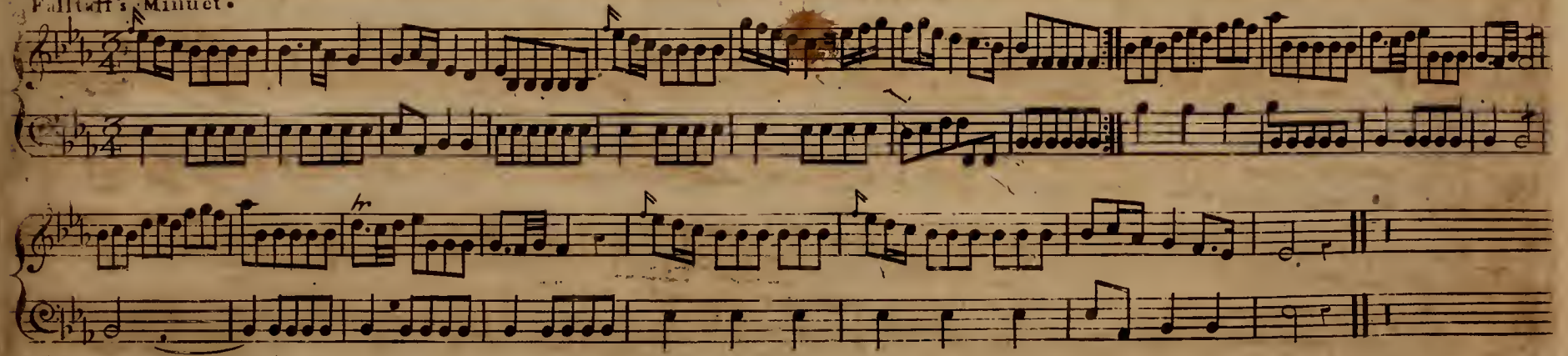

Fai_ry race Re_ligion ſtern our pow'r reject Phi_lo_ſo_phy our tules neglect on_ly truſting what 'tis ſee_ing
mf
mf
on_ly truſing what 'tis ſeeing combat us how e'er they lift in thy ſcenes we ſhall exiſt com_bat us how
Flute
Violin
e'er they lift in thy ſcenes we ſhall exiſt


fure as if Nature gave us being fure as if Nature gave us being combat us howe'er they liſt in thy ſcenes we ſhall exiſt fure as if Nature gave us being combat us how
e'er they liſt in thy ſcenes we ſhall exiſt fure as if Nature gave us being fure as if Nature gave us being fure as if Nature gave us being
Trumpet March.
Dead March.

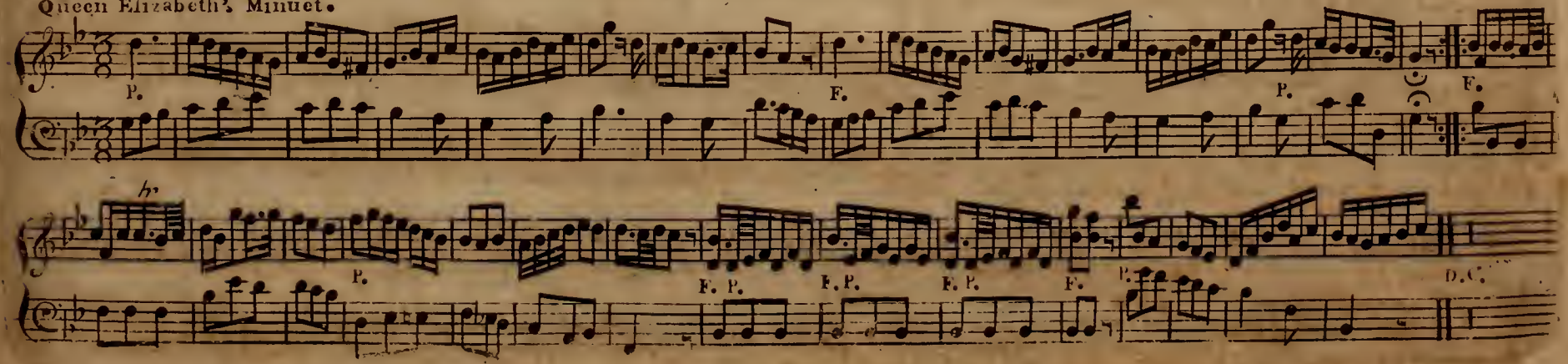
Jubilee Minuet.



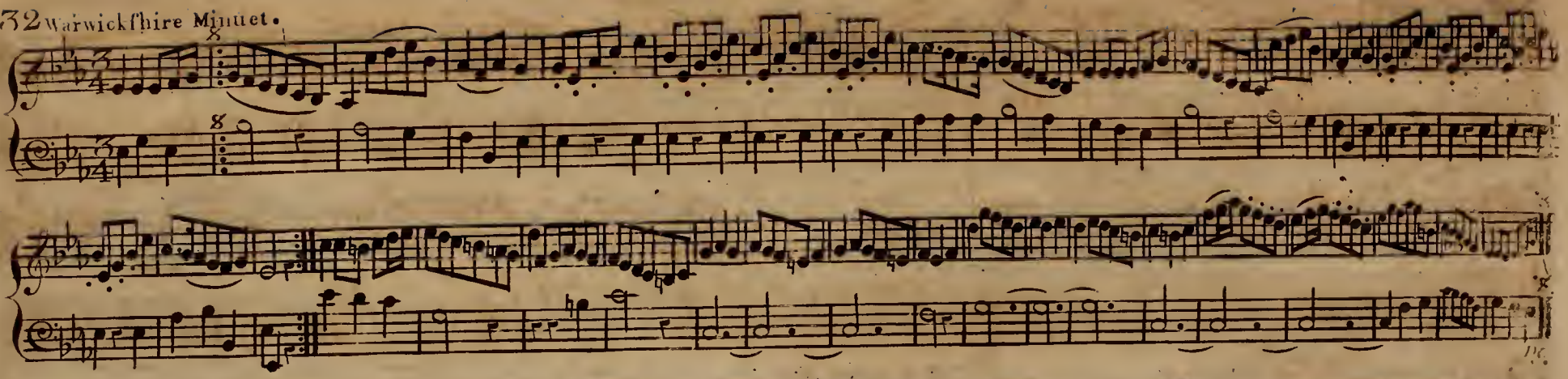
Falstaff's Minuet.



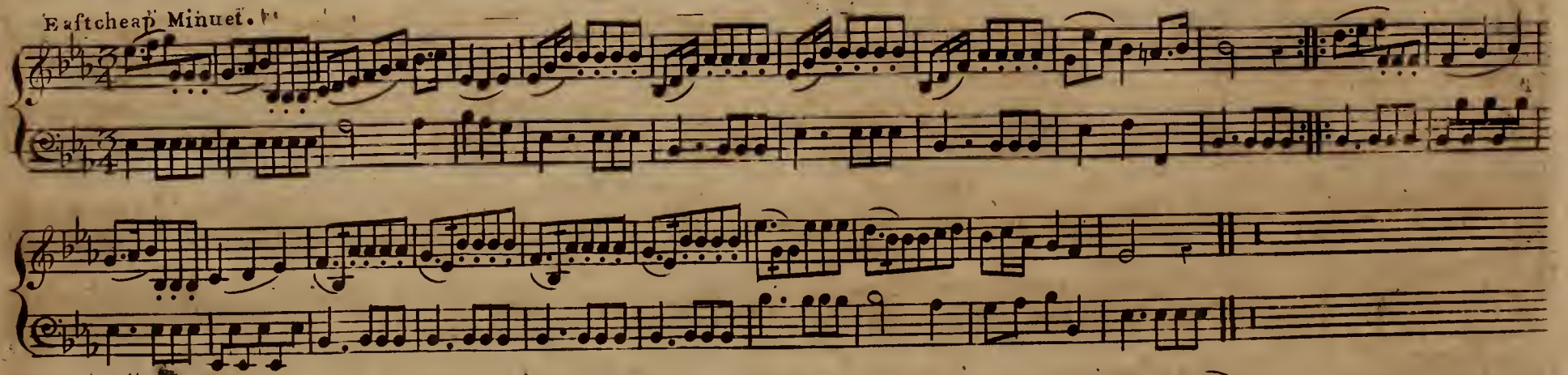
Queen Elizabeth's Minuet.



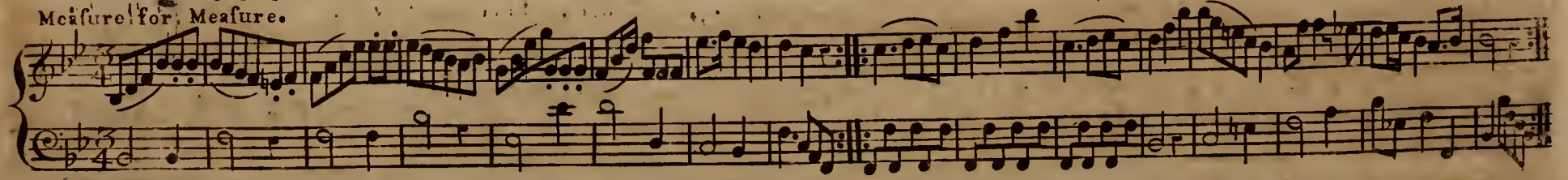
Warwickshire Minuet.



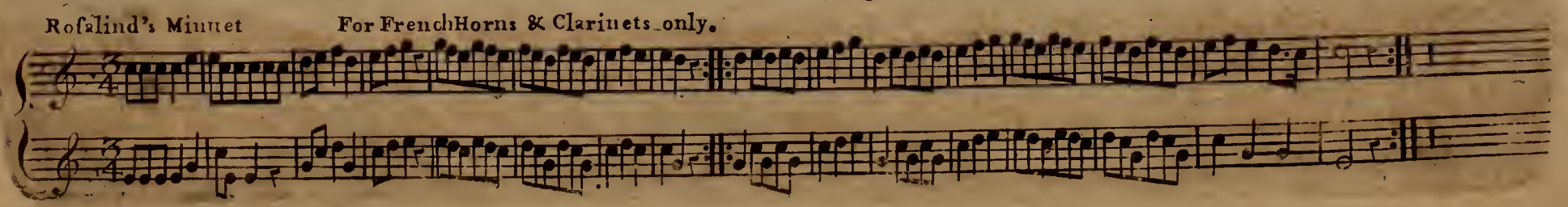
Eastcheap Minuet.



Measure for Measure.



Rosalind's Minuet For FrenchHorns & Clarinets only.



Windsor Minuet

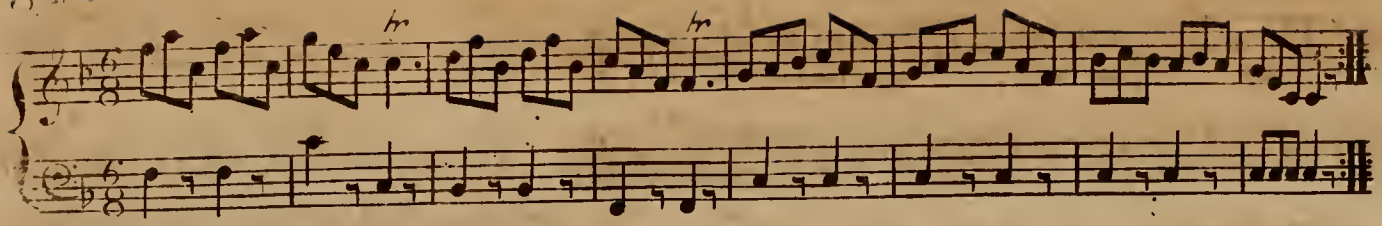
Shakespeare's Minuet

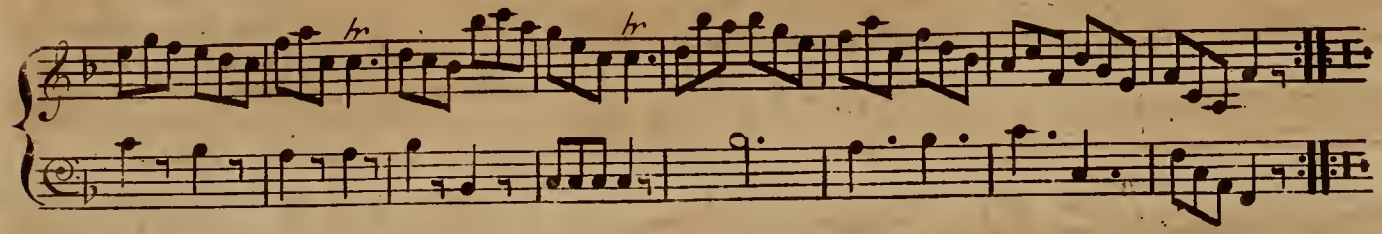
Windsor Minuet

As you Like it

Stratford Minuet

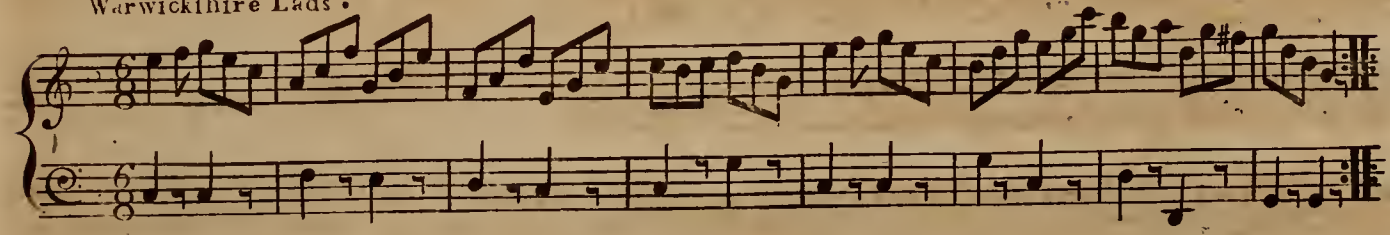
Staffordſhire Jubillee.

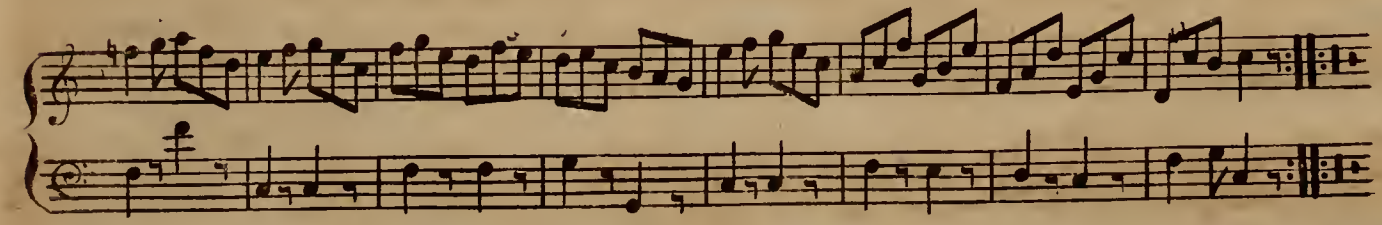




Caſt off one Cu. turn Partners & right & left at Top ÷ whole fige on your own ſide: draw round 2d & 3d Cu ÷ Right and left at bottom and turn your Partner. ÷

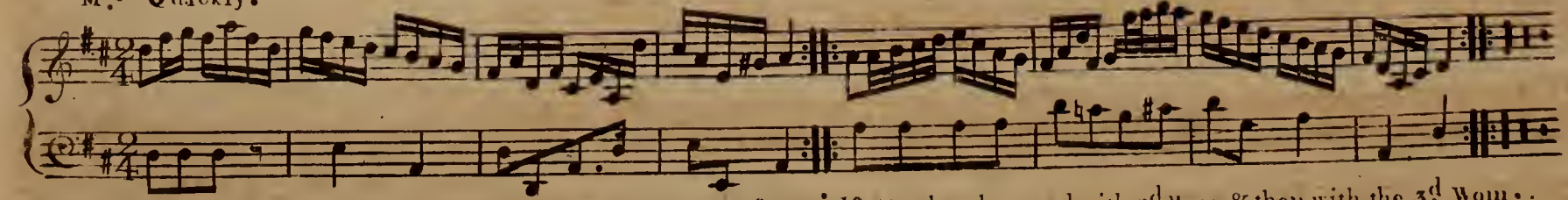
Warwickſhire Lads.





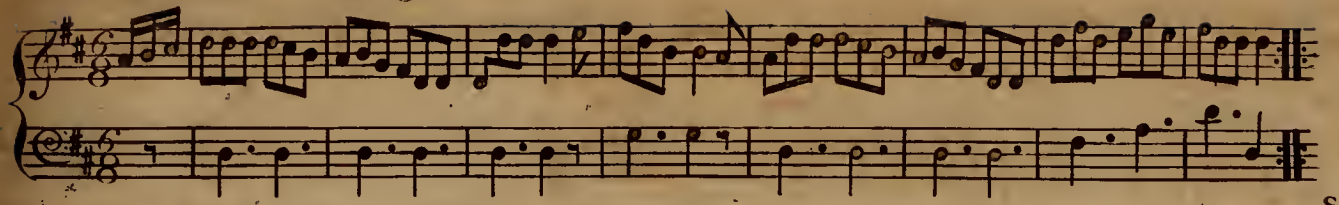
Whole Fige down yr own Side & turn your Partner ÷ Croſs over half Fige ÷ Lead down one Cu. & caſt off ÷ Back to Back with yr Partner & hands 4. at the Bottom. ÷

Mrs Quickly.



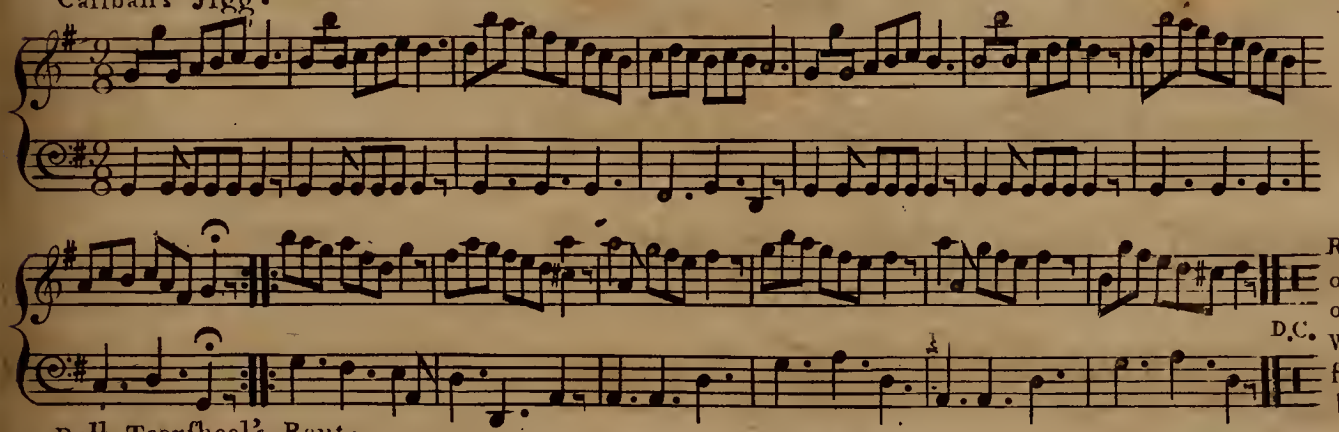
Hands acroſs ÷ Same back again ÷ Lead down Two Cu & caſt up ÷ 1ſt. Man hands round with 2d Wom. & then with the 3d Wom. ſame time 1ſt Wom: does the ſame figure with 1ſt & 2d Man. ÷

Much ado about Nothing.



Swing your Partr. with right hand & cast off one Cu. same with left hand & cast off another ÷ Cross over two Cu. to the Top ÷ Cast off one Cu. 1st. Man turn 3d. Wom. 1st. Wom: turn 3d. Man. & Right & left at Top = 1st. Man whole figure at top Wom. at bottom. 1st. Man hands round with 2d. Wo: 1st. Wom. hands round with 2d. Man.

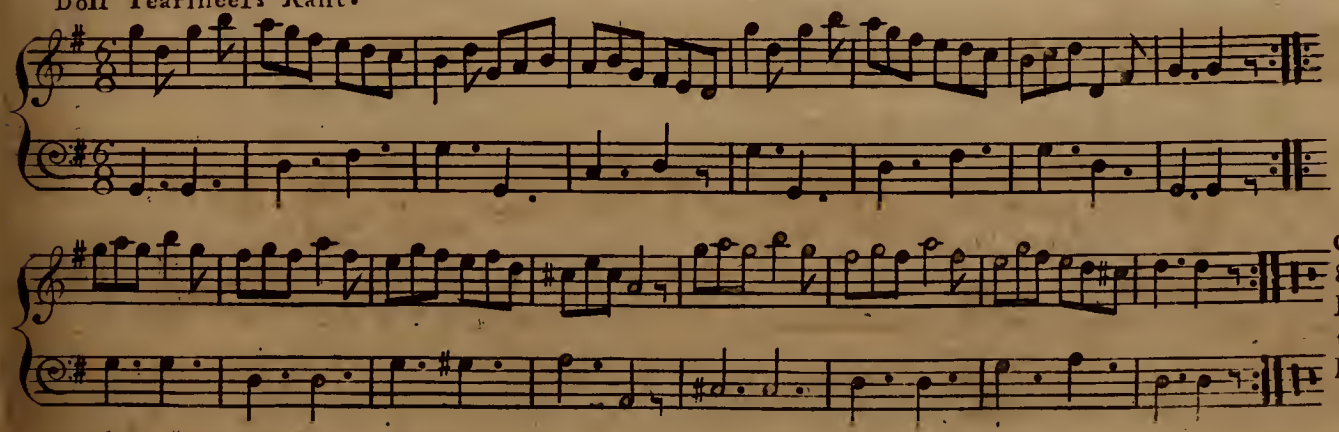
Caliban's Jigg.



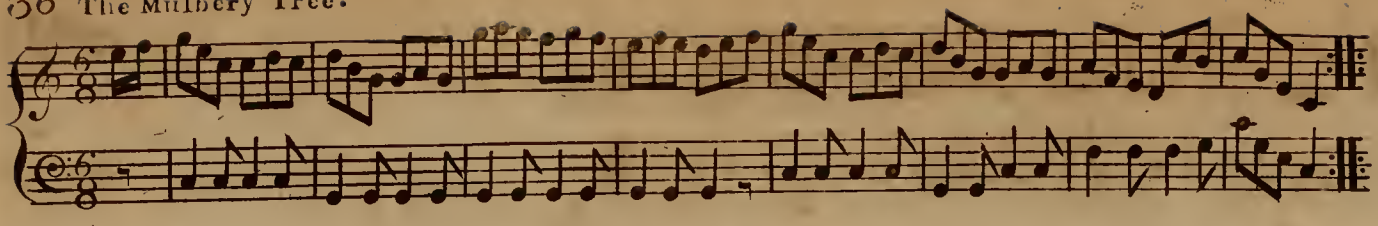
Right & left with 3d. Cu at bottom. ÷ half figure on your own sides & right & left at top ÷ Cross over one Cu. 1st. Man hands 3. round with 2d. & 3d. Wom. 1st. Wom. the same with 2d. & 3d. Man. half figure round 3d. Cu. turn your Partner and hands 4. round at Top =

D.C.

Doll Tearsheel's Rant.

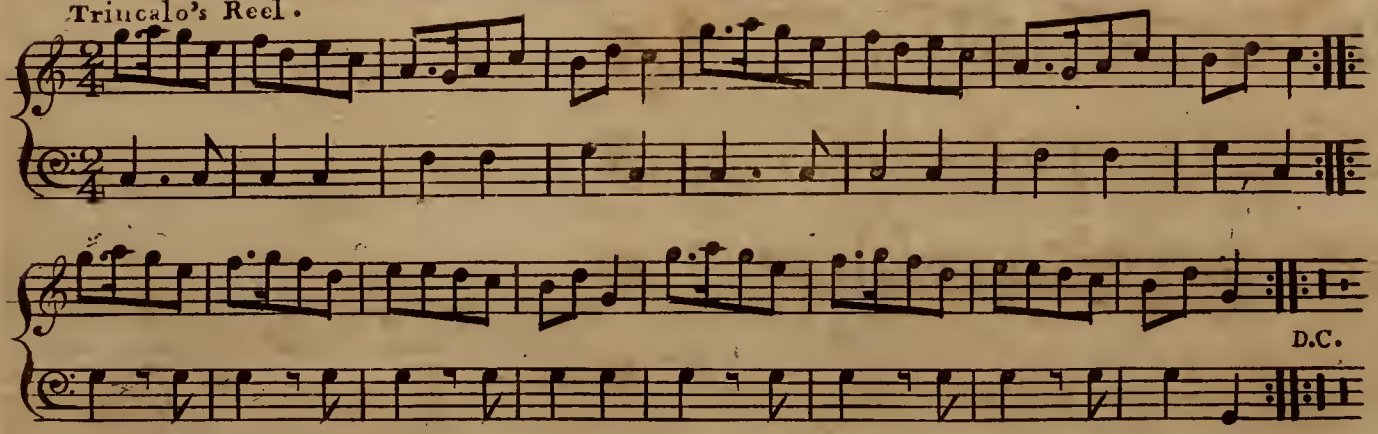


Cast off one Cu. 1st. Man hands round with 2d. & 3d. Man 1st. Wom. the same on her side ÷ 1st. Man right hands across at bottom with 3. Cu. then left hands across at top & then at bottom. ÷ 1st. & 2d. Cu Back to Back & turn their own Partners they on their own side & turn their Partners.



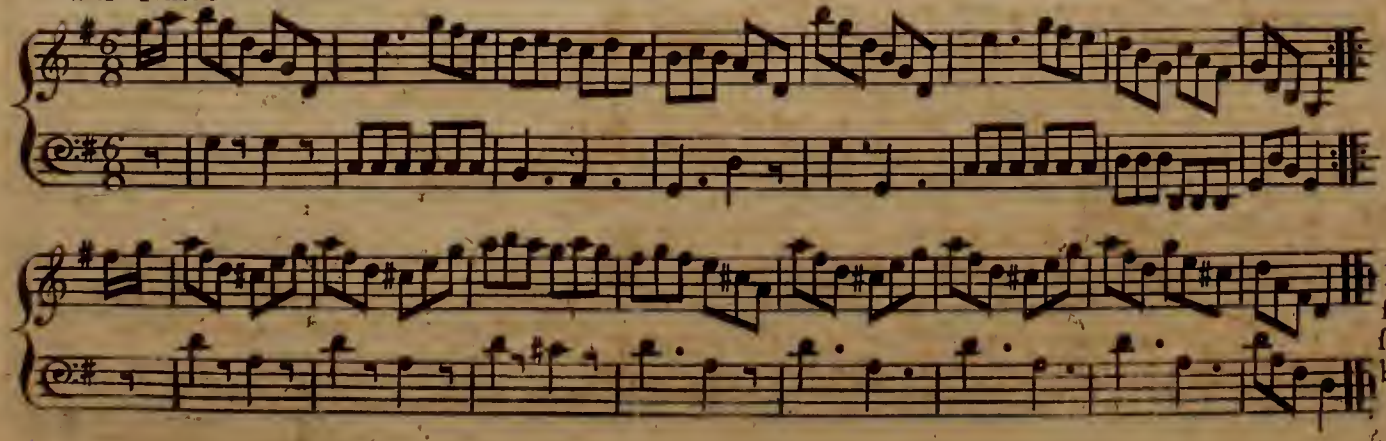
Crofs over one Cu. turn your Partner // round & right & left with third Cu ÷ 1st Man hey with 3d Cu: at bot: 1st Wom: hey with 2d Cu: at top ÷ 1st Man draw his Partner round 3d Cu = 1st Man whole fige round 2d Wom: & 3d Man. 1st Wom: the fame round 2d Man. & 3d Woman. ÷

Triucalo's Reel.



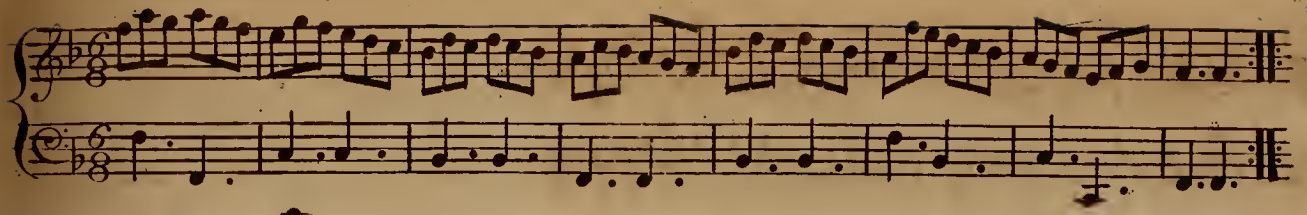
Set and caft off one Cu ÷ Set and turn ry Partner ÷ 1st Man Set and turn 3d Wom: 1st Wom: Set & turn 3d Man. 1st Man Set & turn 2d Man. 1st Wom: the fame =

Warwickfhire Lafses.



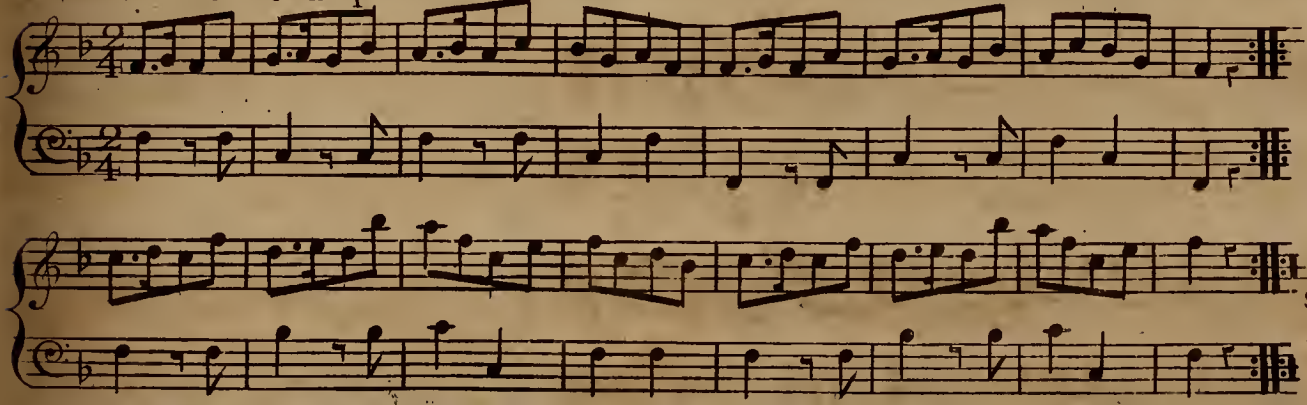
1st & 2d Cu fet and hands half round ÷ the fame back again ÷ Lead down the Middle & fet to 3d Cu: then fet to 2d Cu: Right & left at bottom and hands acrofs at top =

Benedick's Wedding.



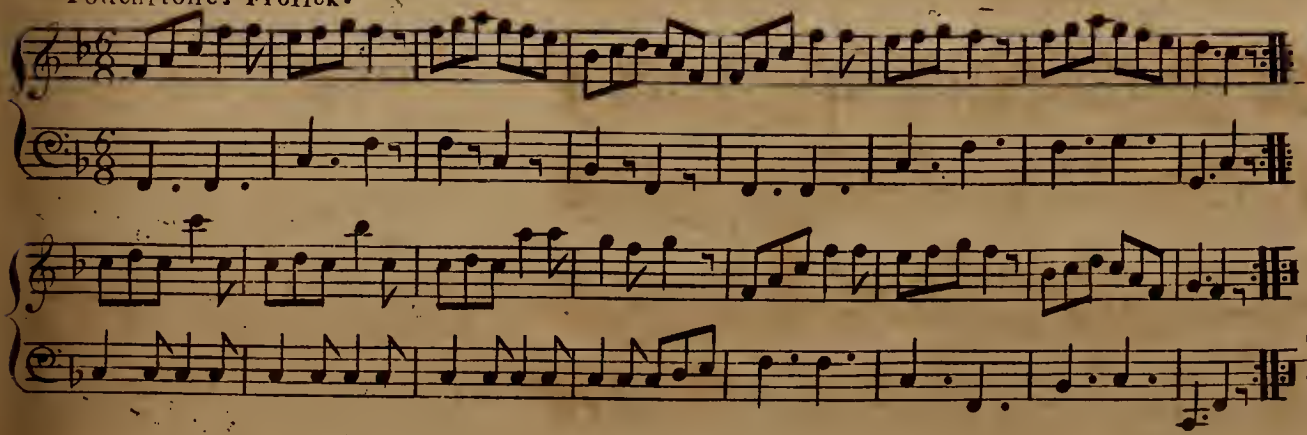
1st Man turn ½ round with 2d & 3d Man & finish at bottom 1st Wom: the same on her side 1st Cu. whole Figure round 3d Cu ÷ 1st Man turns 2d & 3d Wom ½ round & finish at top 1st Wom. same with 2d & 3d Man = cross over & Your Partner ÷

Humours of Eastcheap.



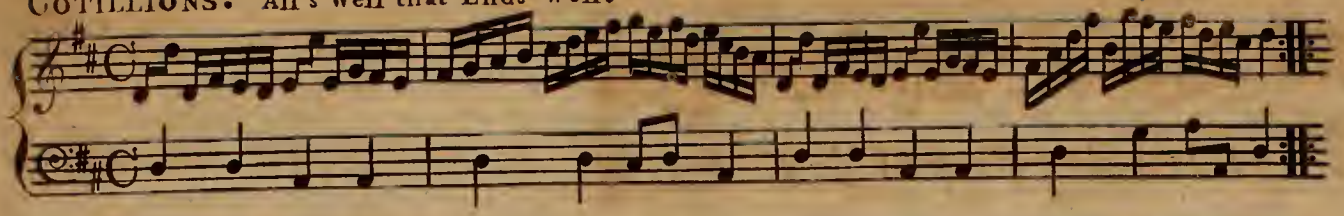
Set & cross over one Cup. ÷ set & ½ figure round 1st Cu — Set Corners = right & left at bottom. ÷

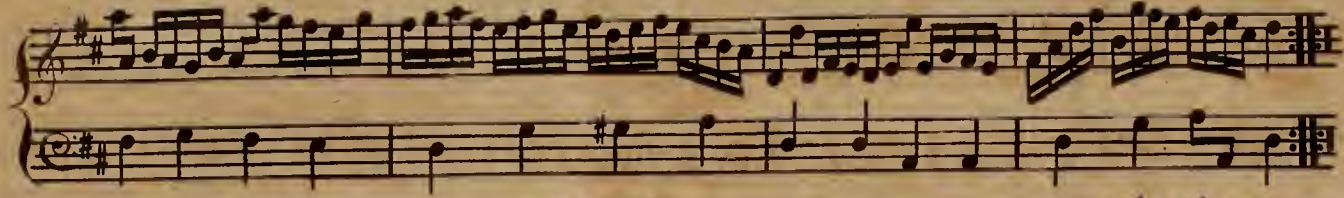
Touchstone's Frolick.



1st Cu. ½ Right & left with 2d Cu & then with the 3d & set at bottom ÷ same back again ÷ Cast off one Cu. 1st Man turn 3d Wom. 1st Wom: 3d Man = hey at top the Wom: at bottom & turn Partners ÷

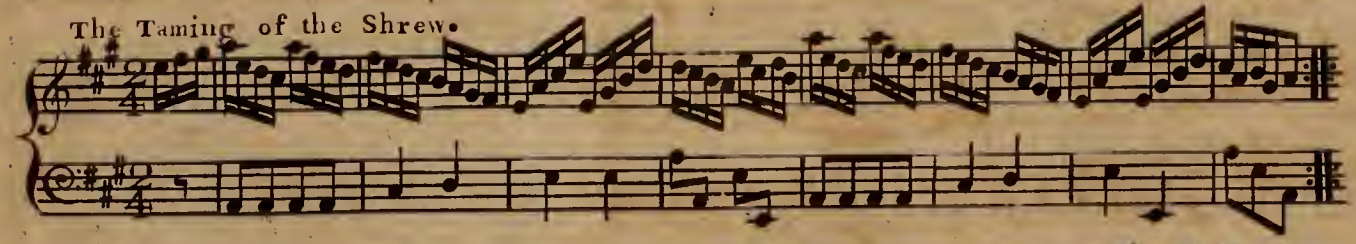
COTILLIONS: All's Well that Ends Well.

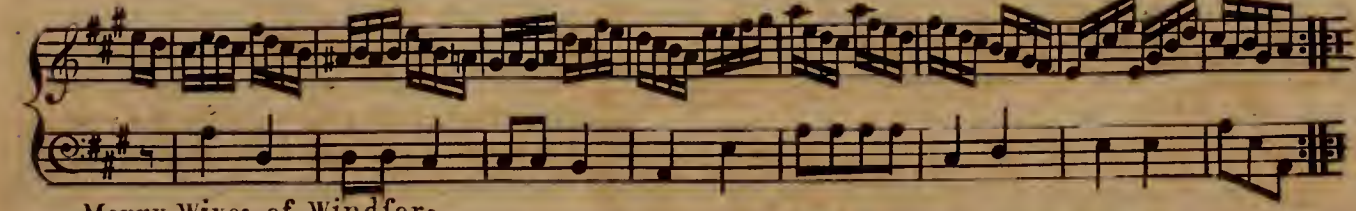




All round: Right hands & Left 4. lead up, turn their Ladies once round into their Places the other 4. do the same: Every Gent: turn his Partner.

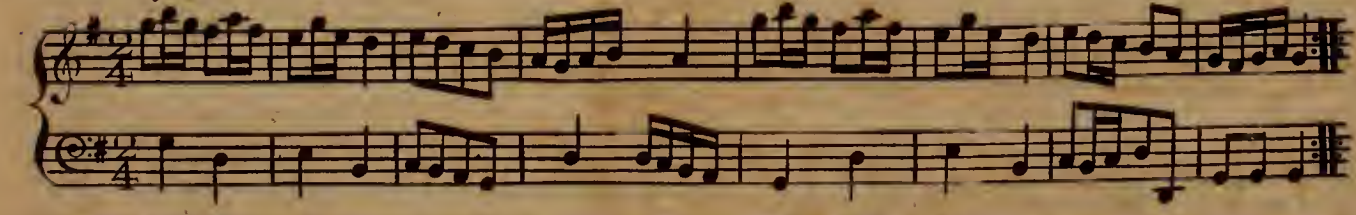
The Taming of the Shrew.

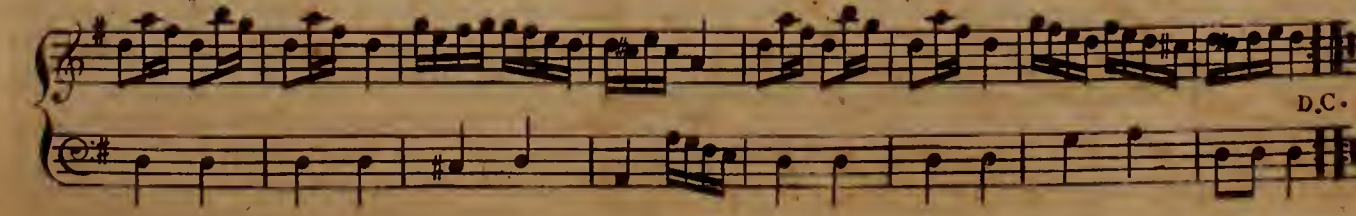




All round: Each turn his Partner, Ballance, turn each others Partners: Ballance, a Rig.n Step; Every Gent: turn his Partner into her Place.

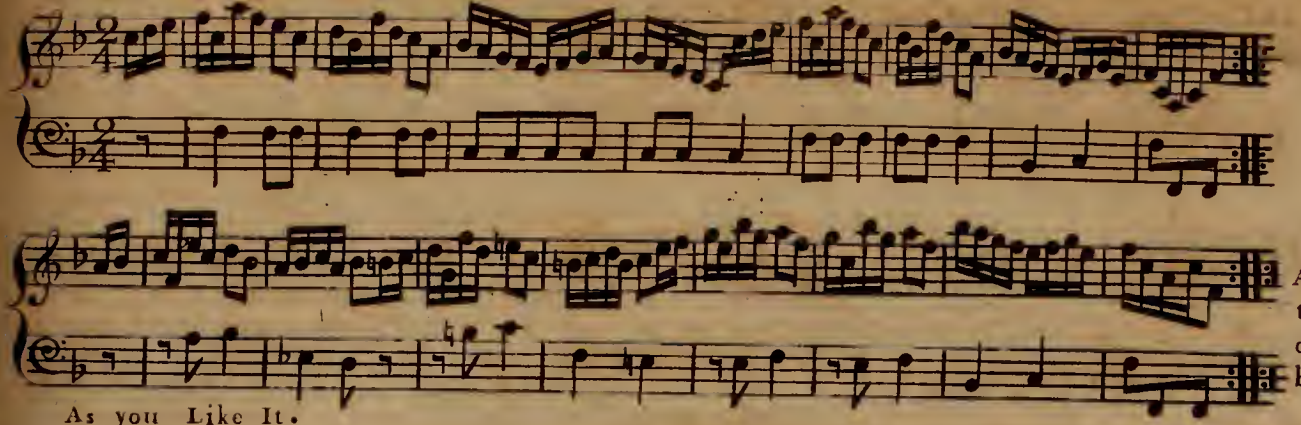
Merry Wives of Windsor.





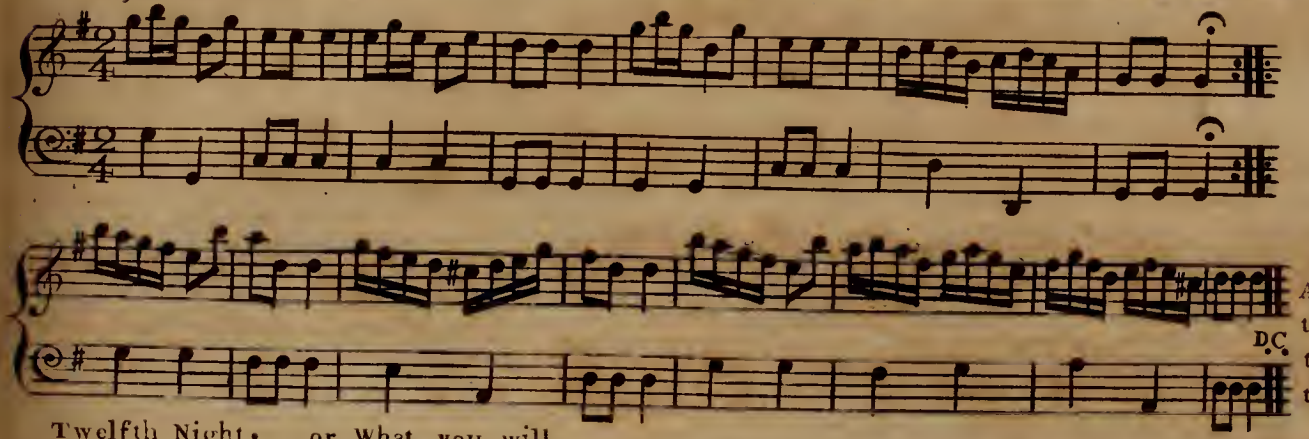
All round: 4. Cu. turn each others Partners: Chasee all 8. turn their Partners into their Places, Then Chasee again all by 8: then turn their Partners again into their Places.

Much ado about Nothing.



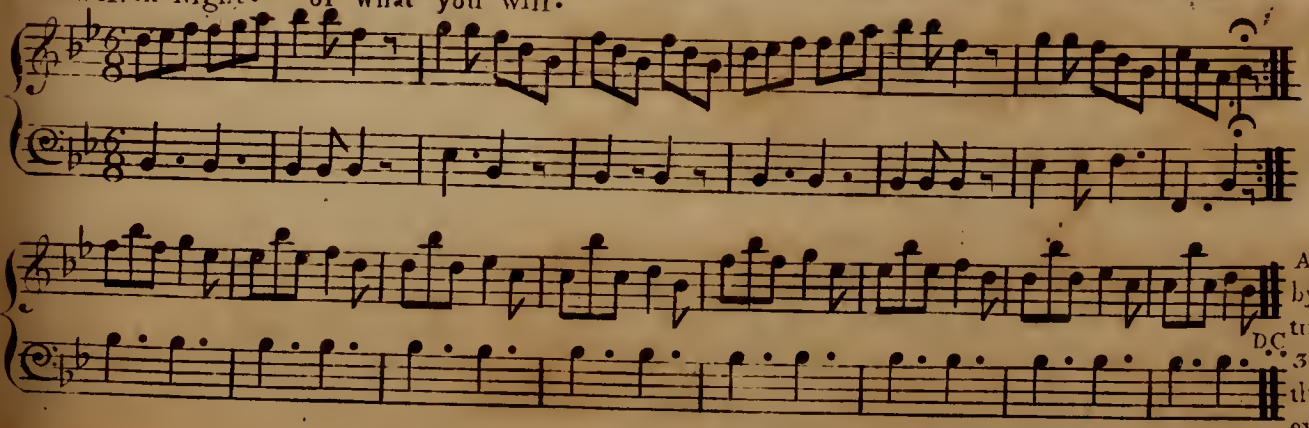
All round: all four Cu. take their Partners, by their hands & by turning Go all round to their own Places: all 4. Cu: by crosing change Places: by Chasee & Rig.d step return to their Places.

As you Like It.



All round: Right and Left 4. Lead up turn their Ladies once round into their Places: the other 4. do the same: Every Gent: turn his Partner.

Twelfth Night. or What you will.



All round: the Quen de Chasee by the l.st 4. the same by the 2.d 4. the l.st 4. lead up change their Ladies & turn to the other 4: then clap hands 3 times & beat 3 times with their feet: then turn their Partners into their Places: the other do the same: Le Promenade. every Gent: turns his Partner into her Place.

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